South Carolina's Newsweekly

OSCEOLA

Bulk Rate
U. S. Postage Paid
Columbia, S. C. 29201
Permit No. 349

Jan. 13, 1978

Henry Eichel
Chair, Dept. of Journalism
Room 704 Coker Hall
Columbia, S.C. 29208

The Killing Question

Does The Court Know The Rules?

Illustration by Ruth Johnson

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

The South Carolina Supreme Court chambers on Gervais Street in Columbia was the scene Monday of the first big battle over the lives of six convicted murderers.

The Attorney General's office, pushing for the men's sentences of life in prison to be invalidated, was the victor.

A series of complicated legal maneuvers have followed since the legislature passed a capital punishment statute in July, 1977. This act replaced an old law declared unconstitutional by the U.S. Supreme Court in 1976.

The six men whose fates were at stake were in a similar situation. All had been sentenced to death for their crimes under the old Death statute. They went to death row. While there awaiting execution, though the state's statute was declared invalid. The six men were then remanded to sentences of life in jail.

In August, 1977, one month after the legislature passd a new capital punishment law, Attorney General Daniel McLeod asked the Supreme Court to send these six men back to circuit courts to be sentenced yet again.

McLeod's motion asked the court to issue a writ of certiorari, calling the cases into its purview. Attorneys defending the six convicted criminals cried a loud "foul."

This Monday, attorneys fo McLeod and the six men argued before the Supreme Court on the question of whether the writ should be fulfilled and the six men brought back to be resentenced.

(Continued on Page 8)

The Inside Story

...r's Commentary .... P. 2
...new staff of Osceola ...nes its new readers.

...ming Roughshod .... P. 2
...s the state Supreme Court ...iolating its own rules in letting the Attorney General plea for the resentencing of six convicted murderers?

Blue Madness .... P. 2
Charleston merchants are suffering from zealous enforcement of absurd and ominous laws.

Why's He Here .... P. 4
A challenger for Norma Russell announces his candidacy from a heavily black section of Lexington County.

Caught In The Middle .... P. 4
A Columbia man is getting conflicting messages from two arms of the city's government. His house is in the middle.

Sketchbook .... P. 6
A portrait of a vanished man and a vanishing way of life in rural South Carolina.

The Great Schism .... P. 8
Episcopal churches in Columbia and Charleston are splitting over issues of abortion, women and a new prayer book. What do both sides say?

20/20 Hindsight .... P. 13
A Clemson student reporter analyzes the mysterious ailment that caused the Tiger football team to fall asleep in the Gator Bowl.

Arguments Pro and Con .... P. 14
A USC Latin American specialist shows why opponents of Panama Canal treaty are confused and dangerous.

South of the Border...P. 15
A USC grad student just back from six weeks in the Latin American country of Columbia compares pornography, drugs, food and politics with the local scene.

Fiction .... P. 18
A short story by a local writer.

The Amazin' .... P. 20
An interview with Buddy Ray, chief of Columbia's very hot Easy Come band.

Reviews .... P. 23
The Turning Point and The Goodbye Girl reviewed.

Opinion

Editor's Commentary

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

The publication of this issue of OSCEOLA marks a watershed in the life of the newspaper. With this edition, OSCEOLA will be going directly to 10,000 persons in Columbia, including several hundred throughout the state of South Carolina. This, thanks to U.S. mailing permit providing what is called "controlled circulation."

With this change in circulation come changes in the staff of OSCEOLA. No one on the editoral or advertising staff of the paper carries more than a few weeks tenure, though most of us have been associated with OSCEOLA as contributors.

Is this a "new" OSCEOLA? We noticed that in a letter to the editor a few weeks ago, a writer invoked the name of the "old" OSCEOLA, implying that some drastic and vaguely undesirable alteration had occured, making the paper something altogether different than what it has been.

Well, let's get these cards on the table at the outset. OSCEOLA is new in the sense that it will be going uninvited into 10,000 local homes, and will act with the same sense of responsibility an uninvited guest should display. This means, primarily, a change in style.

We will try to keep clear the difference between fact and opinion, and refrain from presenting the latter in the guise of the former. We will endeavor to report on matters of interest to our readers, making the weekly reception of OSCEOLA an entertaining as well as informative experience. We will accord those on whom we report the dignity we all deserve as people, and will eschew innuendo and cruder forms of character assasination. Our language will be such that an average member of the community will not be offended.

These are, we emphasize, our new stylistic guidelines. In terms of our content, our fundamental orientation, old and faithful readers of OSCEOLA can rest easy.

We have every intention of continuing as the bane of the complacent, the thorn of the arrogant and narrow, the critic of the inhumane and the stupid. There are few, too few, organs of information in this state willing to turn the harsh light of public scrutiny upon those who wield power here. There are too few willing to admit that all is not magnolis and belles, that people in the sovereign state of South Carolina do suffer, in very real ways, for the inefficiency, malice and malfeasance of others.

We see these people, these men and women who work

(Continued on Page 3)

Published weekly by Parallax Media Projects, Inc. Offices are located at 1726 Hampton Street, Columbia, S.C. Mailing address is Box 5033, Columbia, S.C. 29250. Business management by The Camden Company, Camden, S.C.

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Phone: 803-254-5507 - business and editorial

Application for controlled circulation pending at Columbia, S.C. 29201.
Distributed free to selected households in Richland County and at the University of South Carolina.
Subscription rates outside of Richland County: $5 for six months, $8 per year, $14 for two years. Mail to Box 5033, Columbia, S.C. 29250. Send your name, address and zip code with check.

Running Roughshod

An extraordinary scene took place Monday in the august chambers of the South Carolina Supreme Court. Several attorneys accused the court of acting illegally, of running roughshod over rules governing its own procedures. After the proceedings, the lawyers congratulated each other on having done what they did.

The issue? The resentencing of six convicted murderers. All had been sentenced to death under an old, invalid capital punishment law, and remanded to life in jail when the old law was thrown out.

In August, state Attorney General Daniel McLeod petitioned the Supreme Court for hearings on a writ of certiorari. The writ, if granted, would bring the six men back to local courts for resentencing under the state's new capital punishment law, enacted last July.

From a moral point of view, the spectacle of the state's highest legal watchdog seeking to drag back men who have already been sentenced twice is rather sick. The men have sat on death row, the spectre of electrocution hanging over their heads.

They have been ordered back to life in prison. Now, because the state does have a constitutional death penalty act, the attorney general wants to drag them back and place the ax again upon their necks.

From a legal point of view, the attorney general is on very thin ice. Constitutional prohibitions against double jeopardy would seem to rule out trying a man twice for the same crime.

Yet the 1977 death penalty statute would require that the six men be tried all over again-not just sentenced again. Federal law, therefore, would interfere with the fruition of McLeod's design.

Too, the Supreme Court, in several cases in the past, has rejected the use of the writ of ceriorari to effect a second appeal of a conviction.

Because the 1977 act would force retrials of the murdered men, the attorney general's plea for a writ is, in effect, a plea for a second appeal of the conviction. This, the court has historically denied.

The real question in all this is why the Supreme Court is playing along with McLeod. Presumable, the justices can read their own rules. Presumably, they have read the Constitution of the United States.

Why, then, have they allowed the affair to go this far? The Attorney General's plea should have been exposed as the joke it is right off the bat.

It is, of course, an election year. McLeod knows this. He also knows that most South Carolinians probably favor the death penalty. What easier way to win a few points with the electorate than to present himself as the champion of harsh justice; especially when it will cost him nothing.

The only catch is that is could cost these six men their lives, and weaken the state's committment to the constitutional safeguards we thought were assured.

Blue Law Madness

The Charleston area of South Carolina has recently witnessed a three-ring circus masquarading under the name of law enforcement. The entertainment, which carries the sanction of certain confussed state laws, would be amusing were it not for the fact that it is making victims out of ordinary citizens.

We are referring to the arrests of a few Charleston merchants for "blue law" violations the past several weeks.

Enough paper and ink has seen its day in criticism of the South Carolina blue laws. Enacted in some misbegotten reverence for a deity apparently bent on combating ladies stockings, perfumes, after-shave lotion and comic books, the laws are mish-mash- of absurdities.

Worship on Sunday? By all means. If so you choose. But to enlist the power of the state in service of one version of worshipful behavior is, at best, to blur the distinction between church and state and at worst, to establish the state as an organ of religious oppression.

These are strong words for what is, in practice, just the inconvenience of not being able to buy some things on Sunday. On this practical level alone, though, it makes no sense to devote people, time and money to harassing stores guilty of pandering cologne on the day of rest.

Better it would be to use what resources are available for the more serious side of law enforcement.

As things stand now, a Charleston grocery store owner has been arrested three times for the heinous crime of violating blue law statutes.

Apparantly, an honest buck is honest every day but Sunday. Then, it's an immoral and dirty blasphemy.

You know that opinion you've been hiding? Pull it out of the closet.

— — — — — — —

If you'd like to write a guest editorial, or send us your opinion, Contact: Val Stieglitz, Editor 254-5507 or Osceola Box 5033 Columbia, S.C. 29250 Who knows - you just might change a mind.

Commentary

(Continued From Page 2)

and struggle for, at heart, nothing more than a decent life and a fair shot, as our natural constituency. Those whose actions or apathy impede these aspirations constitute our natural adversaries.

OSCEOLA will continue to be an activist paper. We will speak out on the issues affecting the lives of South Carolinians. We stand for human dignity and the maximum amount of opportunity for the fulfillment of human ambitions.

We hope you enjoy our paper.

He's suffering from a Heart Attack, but he may die from ignorance

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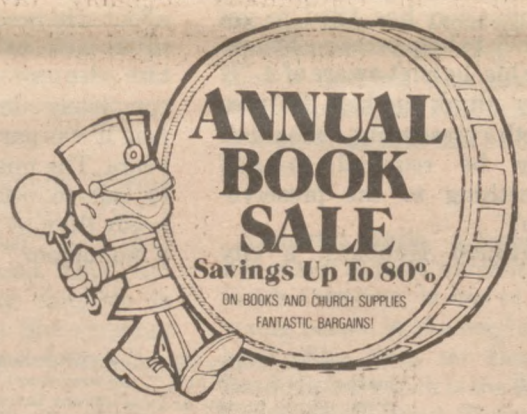

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Metro Columbia

Up or Down? City Can't Decide

BY NANCY HIGGINS

The house is dilapidated. The tenants have abandoned it. Everyone agrees it is about to fall down. But its preservation is the center of a disagreement between two parts of the Columbia city government.

The building at 700 Calhoun St. was condemned by the city in December. When a structure is condemned, the owner has a choice of repairing it or tearing it down.

David Wallace, the owner, would be delighted to demolish the house. However, the house is on the city's list of protected buildings.

The Landmarks Commission must give permission for any building on the list to be destroyed. January 3, the members voted 4 to 1 not to let 700 Calhoun fall.

Phelps Bultman, an architect and vice chairman of the commission, says there is "absolutely no question" the house is in very bad shape. 'It's very possible the building is even down by now," he sais. (The house is still standing.)

However, he also believes the house could and should be saved. It is a "shotgun" style house, which means there is a corridor connecting the front and back doors. One can supposedly shoot a bullet through the front door and it will come out the back door. The style was common in the late 1800's but is fairly rare now, Bultman says.

The house, he says, is one valuable element in a neighborhood which has lost a lot. "God knows, we've seen a rape of Arsenal Hill much worse than Sherman perpetrated," he says.

He also believes the preservation of the house, and the rest of the neighborhood, is important because it is near the Governor's Mansion. "The city has an obligation to the state to create a viable neighborhood around it," Bultman says.

Although he admits the house is in "foul shape," he says it can be renovated. "Any building can be," he emphasizes. "It is very possible that it could be used or could be sold to be used as an office building."

According to the ordinance which established the commission, the only appeal of its decision is through the courts.

James H. Fowles, the chairman of the commission, says it has never been appealed in the two years it has existed.

Wallace says he plans to be the first to do it. The owner of a real estate investment company in Columbia, he says he bought the building ten years ago "strictly as an investment."

The house was apparently placed under the city's protection about a year earlier, he says. However, Wallace wasn't aware of it and he says he would not have bought the house had he known.

The house is in "absolutely revolting" condition, he says. The tenants moved out without notifying the rental agent. Since then, bricks have been removed from the fireplaces and both chimneys have collapsed. Shingles have been removed from the house for fire wood.

"If they (members of the commission) want to preserve the house, you'd have to put a 10-foot fence around it and have an armed guard because of the nature of the neighborhood," Wallace says.

"Not one of those members got off his backside to look inside that house," he says. "If they went inside, they'd realize it would be such a costly proposition to preserve it."

Wallace says he thinks the commission is putting more value on the house than on the people in the neighborhood.

"This house is an embarassment to me," Wallace says. "I don't want to claim ownership of this monstrosity and on the other hand I can not afford to do what other people would like for me to do (with it)."

The Landmarks Commission, he says, has done nothing but write rules to protect the house. If the commission has tried to get money to help preserve houses like his, he isn't aware of it. "If they think it has features worth preserving, shouldn't they be required to add something to the preservation?"

William Hubbard, a city housing rehabilitation official, says he agrees with Wallace. If the commission tells someone he can't do something with property they own, the commission should provide some help in renovating it, he says.

"I either want it (the house) torn down or fixed up," Hubbard says. "I'm concerned with the enforcement of the standard housing code, and the house is very much below minimum standards."

Members of the commission, he believes, "apparently haven't been down to look at it to see how nearly torn down it really is.

"I feel the building has already been demolished to the extent that if it were restored, it wouldn't be a genuine article. It would have to be restored with materials made long after the building was built."

"If I were Mr. Wallace, I'd do exactly the same thing he's doing — take it to court," Hubbard says.

Wallace believes there may soon be no house to argue about. He predicts the people in the area will take pieces of the house "until it's completely devoured by the neig it was part of for so many years. The missing parts will be put to better use by the needy than by preserving it as a monument."

700 Calhoun

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Metro Columbia

Who Is This Young Fella?

BY NANCY HIGGINS

Estrus Riley, 1523 Holmes St., was sitting on a neighbor's front porch trying to absorb the sun's warmth through the cold morning air.

He was there watching a friend's children. But there was a bit more to watch this Monday.

A half dozen cars were parked in the muddy unpaved street. A television crew was taking pictures of the street and the small houses with metal roofs. And a young man with his pretty blond fiancee was telling people in the neighborhood that he is running for the South Carolina House of Representatives.

Leeds Barroll, a 1977 graduate of the University of South Carolina Law School, said he decided to announce his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for the 90 seat in that "unlikely setting" to illustrate some of the district's problems. The neighborhood, which is in the middle of an urban area, has no water lines or sewers.

"I'm not blaming Norma Russell (the district's representative) for this situation," he said. "She's not doing anything tangible to hurt the district. She's just not doing anything to help it."

Riley, who has lived in the neighborhood for four years, said he has no objection to having it used for a campaign kick-off.

"I feel good about it. Maybe the person who ain't never been in (office) might be a good person," he said.

The neighborhood might look bad to outsiders but Riley said he likes it. The people are friendly. "You might find one that drinks a little beer or whiskey and tries to get fresh with you but you don't pay 'em no mind.

"We don't have no problems or nothing except that we don't have the tap water and sewers. We would like to find out how quickly we can get water and sewers in this neighborhood so that we can make it sanitary and so on like that," he said.

Thaddeus Bowe, 1506 Holmes St., said he thinks the neighborhood can gain from Barroll's campaign gimmick. His wife Alberta, a Democratic party worker, helped give Barroll the idea. "Something good is going to come out of it because he's taking the time to come out and do these things for us," he said.

The area's main needs are paved streets, water lines, connection to a sewage system and street lighting, Rowe said.

Residents have been collecting signatures on petitions asking West Columbia to annex the neighborhood. "They've led us to believe we will be annexed to the city," he said. "If that goes, we'll be in pretty fair shape."

Rowe believes the extra taxes he will have to pay as a city resident will be worth it.

Mrs. Rowe said she's worried because young people are leaving the area. "As soon as the college children get educated they move away because they can't tolerate the conditions. They feel like there's nothing that can be done about it, but I think there is something that can be done about it."

Leonetta Earle, a journalism major at the University of South Carolina, is one of the young people in the neighborhood. She lives on Double Branc Road, which is the West Columbia city limit. There are street lights on the city side of Double Branch but not on the unincorporated side, she said.

"And the police protection is lousy. Somebody could be dead by the time they (the county sheriff's department deputies) get here from Lexington.

Unpaved streets are "the single most pressing problem in the district," Barroll believes. Although Holmes Street is a dramatic example of it, streets in Cold Stream are in very bad condition, he said.

Although Barroll said he agrees with Russell about many things, including the need to keep government spending low, he believes she isn't being very effective.

"You need more than good intentions. You need a grasp of the issues and the ability to get along with people. She doesn't try to work with the legislature. She's just interested in fighting and getting headlines," he said.

Barroll believes a majority of the voters in the district are Republicans but he also believes they will vote for a Democrat if they're given a good enough reason. The district has become more urban since Russell was first elected in 1972, he said. "I think that my views are more in tune with the people of the district than hers are." Barroll said he doesn't think Russell has the ability to handle the "complex problems" the district has now.

Barroll, 26, doesn't see his youth as a disadvantage in the race for the seat. He estimates there are already 10 or 15 legislators less than 30 years old. Some of them are younger than he is, he said.

Russell said she didn't have much to say about Barroll's candidacy. She hadn't heard about him until a reporter told

(Continued on Page 20)

Leeds Barroll

Small Change

To some people, the payment of a utility bill means giving up a large chunk of income. To David H. Armstrong Jr. though, it is just small change.

Armstrong, who owns a trucking and construction business near Columbia, has been paying his South Carolina Electric and Gas Co. bill in pennies, nickkels and dimes.

The power company's employees have now told him the coins must be in rolls. Armstrong appeared before the Public Service Commission last week to complain about this requirement.

At the commission meeting, Armstrong was given 15 days to file a brief stating his case. He says he will represent himself before the commission. "I don't need a lawyer. I'm loud mouth enough," he said.

Armstrong's problems with SCE&G go back to 1975. At that time, the state sold a piece of land behind his home to the power company for use as a substation for high capacity transmission generators.

Armstrong erected a sign on his property complaining about the sale. SCE&G sued him for libel.

Armstrong then filed a suit challenging the constitutionality of the method the state used to sell the land.

Both suits are still pending but a lower court has ruled the sale of the land was legal.

However, Armstrong maintains his unusual way of paying his power bill is more than just an effort in inconvenience SCE&G.

"What I am doing is symbolic. I'm trying to represent the poor people of South Carolina," he said. Some people, he said, don't have checking accounts or paper currency with which to pay their bills.

He also believes the power company wastes the money it receives on office for its executives, and on efforts to influence the legislature.

The first time Armstrong paid his bill in change, he gave SCE&G a lot of loose pennies. Most recently the company got its money in a half gallon liquor jug which, he said, represented the money they use "to wine and dine legislators."

He won't say what he plans next. "Any hassle we plan we don't usually put out until about ten hours before we do it," he said.

A spokesman for SCE&G said the company is not required to accept payment in small coins. However, they will be accepted if they are in the rolls.

Employees have to spend too much time counting the coins if they are loose, he said.

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S.C. Sketchbook

The Way It Was

BY VAL STIEGLITZ

Some stories seem to end exactly where they began, and this is one of them. The tale is placed in a little community west of Camden, named so it is said, after a railroad man who retired and set up house there. It is called Lugoff.

Off Highway 5 a road winds back toward sand hills and woods. The sky opens up and is usually blue, with thunderous huge clouds at dusk. The road, old and pitted, mounts small hills and loses itself heading far away from people and houses.

Soon, though, a habitat become visible. Drawing nearer, its outline sharpens and clears. It is a very old and weathered house, wooden and rotting, set three feet off the ground. Battered steps lead up to the porch and a think column of smoke issues from a chimney. Bricks litter the yard.

Not more than twenty yards to the east of the shack, sits a crumbling and pitiful barn. Mounds of hay are stacked to its side. Puddles of mud and manure circle the door. It is very quiet, as if the scene were but a photograph, or a facade created to suggest a rustic, vanished way of life. But it is not.

There's a man here. A man and his mule. The man is named Elvin; this he knows, but all other bits of information about his life fade and become suspect after his name is established. He was born, so he said, a long time ago. He recalls a great wind, a time of vast and cruel hunger and something about a war. The data of his birth was never known, nor was it terribly important.

The old man lived in the meager shack retired from a life of farm labor. His hands were large, rough and cracked, and his back bent forward. A black cane supported his thin frame as he trod about the yard talking to his mule. He would make his way carefully down three steps, moving slowly across to the barn and, opening the wildy creaking door, call softly to his mule every morning.

"Bessie, Bessie," he would say, limping into the acrid darkness of the barn. "Time to eat, girl."

He kept a trough of oats and grain by the door and would gather a bucket for Bessie with religious diligence. While the mule ate, then, Elvin would stroke her back, murmer condolences over sores and cuts on her shins and comment generally on the befuddling inequities of life. Thus did mule and master greet the days.

Elvin was not very talkative with strangers. A local family took care of his essentials, bringing him medicine, hay for Bessie, food for himself and firewood in the cold months. He liked to burn pine, though it's life was so much shorter then anything else. He like the bristling flame it threw, and it warmed to the marrow his old bones.

When he got sick, which was rare till near his end, his cure was to wrap himself in two or three blankets, build and stoke a blazing fire, and eat chicken soup till the demons left his body. He survived this way many a year, even if no one could say exactly how many.

He had been born in the house. He had lived there with a wife and family as a young man, and outlived them all. The muddy yard, full of sticks, barbed wire, bricks and hay, comprised the man's universe, and he trusted little else.

Hospitals and clinics unerved him. Cities were worse. Cars were foreign objects, unfit for a man of his ilk. And, had he known that all his wood was cut with chain-saws, there is every possibility he would have chosen to freeze, to accept stoically cold over warmth. The new world held little for him.

Especially baffling were the ways of dress. When he saw a man with shoulder length hair once, he merely shook his head and invoked the name of the Lord; to ward off the devil or shed benefaction on the poor fellow cannot be known.

But he stood there looking, muttering and shaking his head, a quizzical smile playing at his lips.

There was no malice in his scorn of the modern world. In fact, his uncomprehension usually resulted in bemusement. It was all just so strange.

When we would deliver a load of wood or a ham he was always polite, even deferential. He had been all his life in the country and the folkways of that life were deep in his soul.

"Been cold lately," he would offer.

"Sure has," we'd reply. "You been keeping warm?"

"Oh yes. You needn't worry about me," he would say, moving his head up and down.

When we left he would stand and wave, smiling, leaning on his cane amid the rubble and scraps of his yard. The woods behind the house, greying toward twilight, seemed wreathed in smoke. His figure, though, stood out from the haze, clad in old tattered khakis, distinct and fixed in place and time. Then it vanished with a bend in the road.

He is not living now. Two or three years ago he died, lapsing into delerium in a clean and spotless hospital room. But surely his last fleeting glance fled out the windown to the sky beyond, filled with clouds and birds on wing, in desperate search of the old known landmarks; the barn, Bessie, a pile of corncobs or a twist of wire. Failing then, life ebbing, his gaze fell to earth and in a place his spirit knew well, he died.

Send Us Your

Short Fiction!

OSCEOLA
P.O. Box 5033
Columbia, S.C. 29205

Contributors

A.B. Noe runs the media center at the Morris Village psychological center. He also likes to take pictures and snapped a few for us this week.

Herb Buhl is a Columbia attorney who admits to a passion for sports. He is a regular contributor to OSCEOLA and wrote this week's piece on last week's USC-Clemson game.

Leslie Blachman is a Columbia woman who appreciates snappy dialogue. She reviews The Goodbye Girl this week.

Brian Wallace is a doctoral student in International Studies at USC. Just back from Latin American, he discourses on pornography and other weighty matters this week.

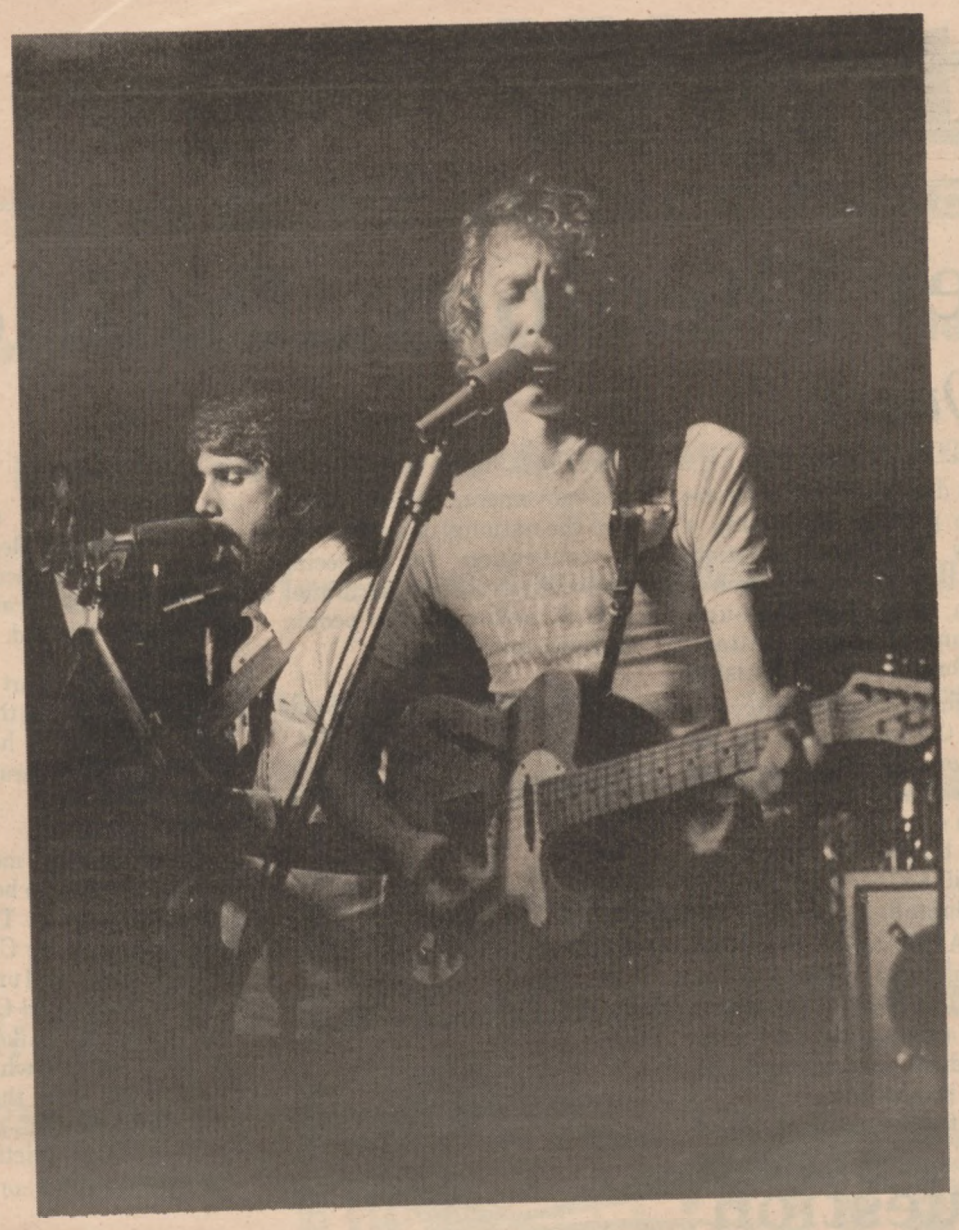
Steve Matthews is managing editor of Clemson's student paper. he analyzes Clemson's Gator Bowl fiasco.

Morris Blachman teaches Latin American politics at USC. This week he lays out some facts on the Panama Canal treaty in a preview of the Regan-Buckley debate here Friday.

Scott Cromer is a photographer at Clemson. He shot the Clemson-Pitt photos which appear this week.

Charles Isreal resides in Columbia and teaches in Orangeburg. He writes a short story about an old woman obsessed with death this week.

Ruth Johnson did the cover graphics this week. She is a frequent contributor to OSCEOLA and studies art at USC.



Buddy Ray At Work on Page 20

If you won't read these 7 signals of cancer...

You probably have the 8th.

1. Change in bowel or bladder habits.

2. A sore that does not heal.

3. Unusual bleeding or discharge.

4. Thickening or lump in breast or elsewhere.

5. Indigestion or difficulty in swallowing.

6. Obvious change in wart or mole.

7. Nagging cough or hoarseness.

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State News

Church Split Over Theology, Politics

Have The Liberals Taken Over?

By Val Stieglitz

"The liberals have taken over the church," says an angry man in Charleston.

"Nothing of the sort," says the rector of Trinity Episcopal Chuch in Columbia.

In a battle that has gone much farther than words, the old and staid Episcopal church has been torn apart from one end of the nation to the other. The effects are visible here in South Carolina.

At issue is theology; peoples values and basic beliefs. Also at issue, apparantly, is politics; the political direction some people see the national Episcopal chuch taking.

First, the theology. In 1976 the national conference of the Episcopal church met in Minneapolis. On a trial basis, the conference approved a new prayer book and the ordination of female priests.

This set some hearts afire. Says Clyde Turner, warden at a dissident Episcopalian church in Charleston, "The national Episcopal chuch committed heresy. They abondoned us. There is nothing in the Bible that sanctions women as priests."

Turner was one of the prime movers in the creation of St. Timothy's Church in Charleston. Established in the early summer, the church was composed of people in the area who disagreed with what they saw as the old church's liberal ways.

Today, St. Timothy's counts over one hundred regular communicants. They use the traditional 1928 Book of Common Prayer, and have no females in the service.

Turner claims that the national Episcopal church has sanctioned homosexuality and abortions, as well as female ministers and a heretical prayer book. All this, he says, is contray to the Bible.

The Rev. James Stirling, rector at Trinity, says this is nonsense. He says the new prayer book preserves the dogma of the church, and his congregation has little quarrel with it.

As for homosexuals, Stirling said the current policy is to "be pastoral with them."

This, he said, means counseling and "treating them with love."

There is presently a female deacon at St. Thadeus Church in Aiken. Mellie Hickey is the wife of the minister at the church, and is expected to be ordained in the summer.

A church staffer said there is "no problem at all. People like her just fine." Some people left the church and formed a dissident parish, All Saints Church, last June. Mrs. Hickey was unavailable for comment this week.

The dissident churches are in the process of forming a wholly new denomination, called the Anglican Church of North America. Enough disgruntled Episcopalians have formed splinter parishes throughout the country to bring the movement to the point of appointing regional bishops and establishing church canons.

The bishop for the southeast will be Rev. C. E. Simcox of Lexington, Ky.

The Anglicans will expressly forbid the ordination of women, condemn homosexuality, approve abortion only for medical reasons and use the old prayer book.

Now for the political side of the movement. Several years ago the national church set up a convention for "special projects" designed to funnel over $1 million to poor people in Episcopal dioces.

"This went over like a lead balloon," said Rev. Stirling. "Most of this money went to help blacks, and it wasn't too popular."

Turner says that the national church "began to aid radical political groups a few years ago. Groups that advocate the overthrow of the United States government by violence."

Stirling said that while some of the money went to "front" groups and not directly to the people, it did not go to radical political groups. "The whole thing caused a lot of friction," he said.

He thinks part of the dissidence within the church stems from what he alled a "conservative/liberal split" on social issues.

The Anglican movement, though, appears to be capable of staying alive. St. Timothy's in Charleston, the Church of the Good Shephard under Rev. William Gatling in Columbia and All Saints in Aiken testify to the gravity with which some church-goers view the issues. And the length of their traditionalist convictions.

The Killing Question

(Continued From Page 1)

Defense lawyers were upset by the scheduling of their arguments. While the state had been granted an hour to present its case, defense attorneys were given just ten minutes each. Several of the lawyers said this constituted a violation of their clients rights without due process.

Defense attorneys spent last Thursday and Friday trying to negotiate for more time. Monday morning, Chief Supreme Court Justice Woodrow Lewis denied all pleas, refusing to state his reasons.

The six men whose sentences are on the line are Rand Brian Cason of North Charleston, Thomas Earl Rodgers of Columbia, "Pee Wee" Gaskins of Florence, James McPhee of Ravenel, Charles Wakefield of Greenville and Archie Allen of Horry County.

Cason and Rodgers were resentenced to life terms after the old statute was invalidated. The other four, however, have not been resentenced.

Attorneys claimed that there were substantial differences in the cases of the six men which made it unfair to lump them together. The court disagreed, and heard the defense lawyers one after the other.

The attorney general's office based its argument on a Florida case in which a man was sentenced to death under a law passed after his crime, but before sentencing.

This was not the case in South Carolina. All six men had gone through sentencing, and actually served time in jail, before the new capital punishment law was established.

Deputy Attorney General Brian Gibbes, arguing for the attorney general, claimed that the new law constituted only a procedual change. He also argued that, since the new law requires a separate trial for sentencing in capital cases, the six men had to go back to court and undergo this resentencing trial.

Defense lawyers said that this would amount to trying the men again, in violation of the prohibition against double jeopardy.

John Mauldin, attorney for Wakefield, cited a series of procedural wrongs the attorney general and court had committed during its consideration of the matter.

Mauldin said he was not given a chance to oppose the motion for a writ of certiorari, that the attorney general was "not the aggrieved party" and therefore had no authority to plea for a writ, and that the attorney general had failed to poopse the earlier resentence to life within the required time limit, thereby conceding the matter.

"You have let the attorney general run roughshod over the rules of this very court," Mauldin said. "This is absurd."

Mauldin then claimed the attorney general's move would violate double jeopardy protections.

He concluded by saying the attorney general was "sick. Just sick," for trying to bring the men back for resentencing.

The most bitter exchange took place when Charleston County Public Defender Dan Bowling denounced the justices for "even considering so blatantly illegal a procedure."

Bowling said defense attorneys had been denied sufficient time to present their arguments. He said the court had failed to heed its own rules by allowing the attorney general's petition, and said "it's a sad commentary on the rule of law in South Carolina."

At that point Chief Justice Lewis leaned forward and said "We've heard all we want to hear on the deprivation of your client's rights. If you want to address the merits of the case, that's alright. If not, you are through."

Bowling then said "I decline to take part in such an illegal procedure," and sat down.

The illegality Bowling was referring to is threefold: previous court rulings limiting the use of the writ of certiroari, irregularities in the attorney general's procedures and the limitiation of time for

(Continued on Page 9)

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Killing Question

(Continued From Page 8)

defense arguments.

In Des Portes v. Hunter (1897) the state ruled that a writ of certiorari could not be used as a way of effecting a second appeal. Because the 1977 law would require the trial and resentencing procedure to be repeated in full, lawyers claimed this constitutes a second appeal.

The attorney general did not contest the life sentences within the required ten days when the old law was invalidated. Lawyers said this meant he could not backtrack and try to bring the cases back up now.

Because each defense attorney was granted only ten minutes, compared to the full hour allotted the attorney general, it was claimed that the six men in jail were deprived of their rights to full representation.

The court will rule in the next several weeks on the matter. If it agrees with the attorney general, six men who have been juggled throughout the legal system will be thrown again into uncertainty.

If the court sides with the defense attorneys, the six men will spend at least the next 20 years behind bars, and the attorney general will not be able to recall others whose sentences he now desagrees with.

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Cheap Shots

The Boss Goes For Broke

Richland County political observers are having their interest piqued early this year. While the June primary is usually the first chance for political junkies have to get a fix, in Columbia it appears the first taste of blood will come in April.

'Tom Won't Be Happy To Hear That'

The election of Columbia's mayor is shaping up to be a first class donneybrook. But the real interest is focused on Richland County Treasurer Tom Eliott's plans for the city.

There are two declared candidates for Mayor: assistant solicitor Dennis Bolt and City Councilman Kirkman Finlay. Black publisher Redfern II has indicated he will join the race, but has failed to offically announce.

Elliott, lengendary political boss in Richland County, faces a reelection bid in June and has apparently developed a plan for using the mayoral election to his own advantage.

One local politician said, "Kirk Finlay called me and asked me to support him. When I told him I was supporting Bolt, he said "Tom won't be happy to hear that.'"

Bolt told a group of local Democrats recently that Elliott had called him several months ago, "He told me that he was supporting Finlay for two reasons. First Finlay would get the State newspaper off his back. And second, that he needs someone in a position of power in the city to help him get reelected."

Elliott is apparently banking on Finlay's family ties to the owners of the State-Record Company to influence coverage of the primary and general elections for County Treasurer.

Sources close to the Treasurer's office indicate that it's Elliott who convinced Finlay to switch from the Republican to the Democratic Party several months ago. The sources say Elliott has promised Finlay that he will deliver the black vote.

The sources also claim that Finlay "is willing to spend what ever it takes" and estimated that "fifty thousand wouldn't be too much."

Since Bolt is a member of Solicitor Jim Anders staff, some political observers are viewing this race as another in a series of continuing conflicts between Elliott and Anders.

The first of these conflicts came in 1974, when Anders beat Elliott crony and four-term incumbent Solicitor John Foard.

Another conflict came when Elliott nominated Peter Paul Lucas as County Chairman only to see Lucas beaten by Bolt on the first ballot.

Elliott suffered his latest setback when Jim Barber won the Richland County Council chairmanship over the Treasurer's opposition.

Elliott may percieve that his political base is eroding, and want to shore up his reelection bid with support in the city.

It has been in the city wards that Elliott has lost support during the last two elections, and it is there that the boss is directing his efforts.

The mayoral election has taken on new meaning, and this under current will draw the attention of the area's dedicated political observers.

A loss for Elliott in the city election could foretell the political death of bossism in Richland County as we have known it.

Spoleto to Hire Apprentices

Spoleto Festival U.S.A., which will be held May 25 - June 11 in Charleston, is looking for apprentices to participate in the 18-day events.

The Festival is offering positions for 70 apprentices to serve as carpenters, electricians, prop assistants, audio technicians, wardrobe assistants, wig masters, orchestra managers, production assistants, box office assistants, administrators, photographers, journalists, outdoor program assistants and drivers.

Individuals interested in applyng for jobs as apprentices or supervisory personnel should contact John H. Paull, III, Production Manager, Spoleto Festival U.S.A., P.O. Box 157, Charleston, S.C. 29402, 803-722-2764.

Finlay and Elliott: Bedfellows?

Osceola: The Name and Tradition

may 23, 1972, Osceola

——Osceola is, first of all, a dead Indian. In fact, it is quite possible that Osceola's performance prior to his death coined the popular paleface expression, "The only good Indian is . . . etc."

In any case, the circumstances surrounding his death form an infamous (but familiar) chapter in the history of the United States genocidal treatment of the American Indian in the 19th century.

As chief of the Florida Seminole tribe, Osceola led one of the earliest fights to prevent relocation of Indian tribes to make way for white settlers. As early as 1827, the U.S. government began making preparations for moving the Everglades-based Seminoles to lovely Arkansas, notable for its lack of just about everything, including Florida's semi-tropical climate and the swampy environment of the Everglades, which the Seminoles had grown used to after several thousand years of living there.

The Army found the Seminoles rather difficult to find in the marsh, sawgrass and bog, much less organize for the long trek to the Ozarks. Between 1835 and 1838, during the Second Seminole War (it is unclear what happened to the First, but prior to Korea, the Second was the only war in which the United States failed to sign a treaty declaring itself victor), Osceola was responsible for what has been called "the most complete defeat of U.S. arms in history," destroying a force of U.S. soldiers, killing 112 of the 115 men in the regiment with virtually no loss to his tribesmen. The event has subsequently become known as Dade's "Massacre," as such battles were generally called when the Indians won.

For five years, between 1832 and 1837, Osceola led his braves on successful raids against the white forces who were attempting to round-up the Florida tribes for shipment to the western reservations. During that time he outwitted some of the finest generals the Army could send to stop him. Were it not for a breach of trust on the part of the U.S. Government, it is conceivable that Osceola could have successfully held off the emigration attempts for many more years . . . a newspaper account of his life describes the fate that befell him:

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

Osceola
Portrait by George Catlin

"Finally, in 1837, some of the Seminoles agreed to a cessation of hostilities and a migration to Arkansas. They left hostages at Fort Dade to bind the agreement, but Osceola, with 200 warriors, raided the fort and released the prisoners. He fought on until September when, after several of his chiefs had been captured, he and 80 of his warriors hoisted a flag of truce for a parley.

"Then followed one of the blackest moments in Army history. As Osceola and his warriors came in under the white flags, they were set upon and seized as captives by troops under the command of General Thomas Sidney Jessup.

"Betrayed and bewildered, Osceola was brought to Fort Moultrie and thrown into prison. He died there (at age 34) four months later, filled with bitterness for the white man."

Osceola's great hatred for the white man at the time of his death is understandable . . . if ironic. For Osceola was actually a white man himself, depending on your definition of what it means to be "white." Genealogical records indicate that his father was a Englishman named William Powell, a trader in the Seminole nation. His mother was the daughter of a run-away slave from South Carolina who married a Creek Indian chief from Georgia.

On January 16, 1960, the Charleston News and Courier put it this way: "At the time of his capture, Osceola was regarded as a murderous halfbreed. He was neither a chief, nor a Seminole, nor a native of Florida. He was defying the U.S. government in its efforts to resettle Indians so that orderly development of Florida could proceed as a residence for white people."

Uppitty injun.

We are justly proud that our new publication bears the name of this noble half-breed, for whom even the U.S. Army showed respect when they erected a tombstone bearing the inscription: "Osceola, Patriot and Warrior." His courageous stand against a government who demanded that his adopted people give up their land for the "orderly development of Florida" typifies the spirit in which this magazine was founded. ———

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Sports

USC Well When Caliber Considered

BY HERB BUHL

In basketball action last week, Clemson defeated South Carolina 79-58 at Littlejohn Coliseum.

The Tigers broke on top early and, shooting 63 per cet from the floor for the game, were able to run and gun effectively.

The Gamecocks had a poor shooting night and, once behind in the game, were not able to control the tempo. Of course, the Carolina alumni will be heard to grumble, but realistically Clemson has more over-all talent this year. this year.

Coach Foster seemed to indicate that he and the team underestimated Carolina in their first meeting in December, when Carolina defeated Clemson 72-66.

Regardless, Carolina split the rivalry this year and Carolina fans ought to be statisfied at least with that. McGuire's record against Clemson cannot really be faulted. This last Clemson victory would not be so significant for Tiger fans except for the fact that South Carolina had defeated Clemson **thirteen** straight times before last Saturday.

Even given the fact that the two teams have not met over the last five years, you still have to go back to 1967 to find a Clemson victory in the series. "After seeing Clemson tonight, I don't know how we beat them in Columbia. With the athletes they have, I'm satisfied with a split this season," said McGuire.

The fans of both teams should be satisfied as well.

Carolina's record at this point includes six losses, but the measure of the team's progress must be calculated by the caliber of the teams played. McGuire has become notorious for scheduling tough teams early in the season and this year was no exception.

Here's how some of Carolina's opponents are faring: Illinois (7-4), a victor over Carolina earlier this year, defeated tenth ranked Indiana 65-64 over the weekend.

Kentucky (11-0) remains undefeated and the number one-ranked team in the country.

East Carolina's record was not that impressive but they defeated William and Mary last weekend. The Pirates ended William and Mary's eight game winning streak which included a victory over number two-ranked North Carolina.

Alabama (9-3) continues winning big, as does Oklahoma.

Clemson (10-2), of course, has lost to only two teams thus far this year — North Carolina and South Carolina.

Upcoming Carolina opponents are winning as well, Furman's record stands at 7-2. Fifteenth-ranked Georgetown (10-2), Carolina's foe for this weekend was a 72-61 victor over St. John's last week. Marquette (10-1) is presently fourth-ranked and Notre Dame (7-2) is currently rated the number six team in the nation.

Sports Shorts

145.9 yards; 133.1 yards; 169.2 yards and 174.5 yards. These figures represent the average rushing and passing yardage of the Denver Broncos and the Dallas Cowboys.

The Denver Broncos, averaging 279 yards in offense per game, meet the Dallas Cowboys, averaging 343.7 yards in offense per game, in the Super Bowl on January 15.

Statistically, it looks as though the Cowboy defense yields fewer yards per game and that may be the real key to the game.

It should be an interesting game as ex-Cowboy quarterback, Craig Morton now with Denver, attempts to exact a little revenge upon the Dallas team that traded him away several years ago.

The two teams have the best records in professional football, having lost only 4 games between them all year. Dallas has been to the Super Bowl before but Denver has the Cinderella factor.

Big Bucks

Jimmy Connors finished the U.S. Tennis Association tour this year with earnings of $822,657.00.

Chrissie!

Chris Evert was chosen by the Associated Press as Female Athlete of the Year.

This was the third time in the last four years Chris received the honor.

Sweetness

Walter Payton of the Chicago Bears was named the N.F.L.'s Most Valuable Player.

Payton set an N.F.L. record by gaining 275 yards in one game against the Minnesota Vikings. Payton was also a unanimous pick for the N.F.L.'s All-Pro Team.

Violence

In Professional basketball, Rudy Tomjanovcich of the Houston Rockets, will miss the rest of the season as a result of complications from the massive facial damage he received in the December 9, "fight" with Kermit Washington of the Los Angeles Lakers.

Tomjanovich, hospitalized for 15 days after being punched in the face, will have to under go surgery on both eyes.

He will have to have a tear duct repaired in one eye and "...in the other eye there is a hole in the back," said Tomjanovich.

Washington was fined $10,000 and suspended from basketball for 60 days in what has to be the worst case of on-court violence in the N.B.A. this year.

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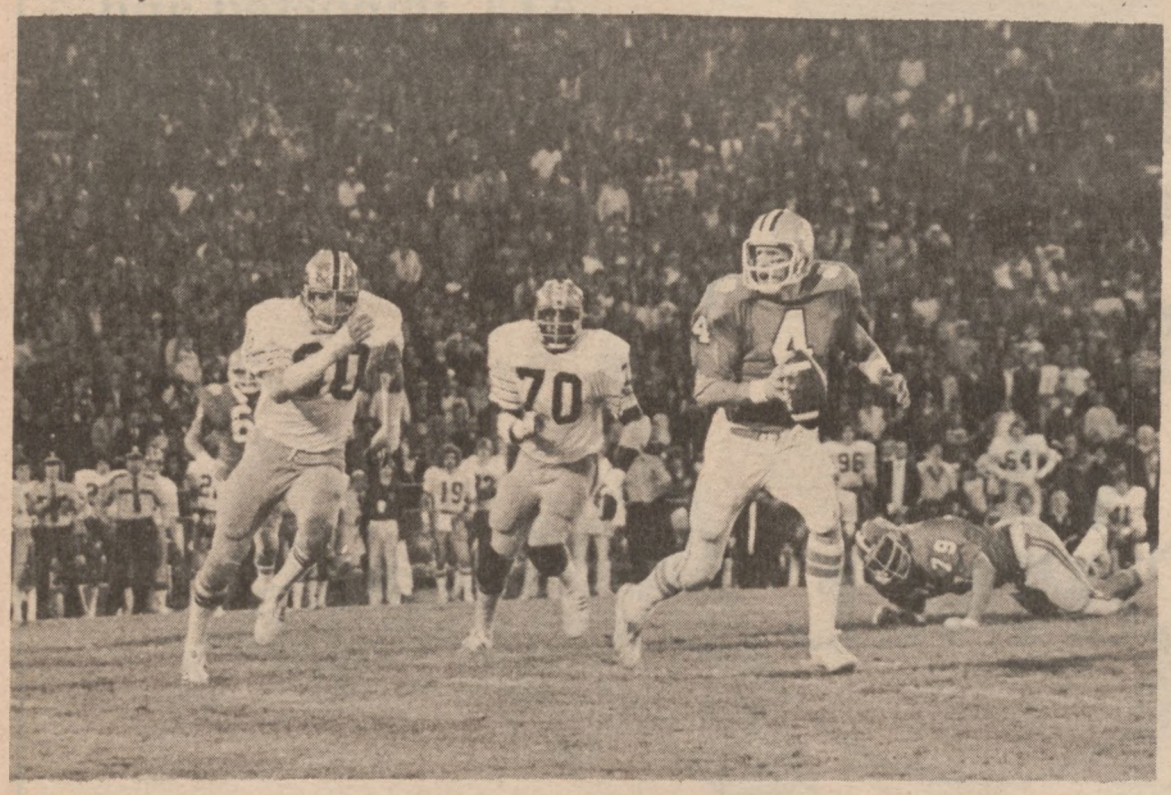

Clemson's Fuller (4) Stayed On Run From Pitt All Night Long

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Sports

Why Did The Tigers Fall Asleep?

BY STEVE MATTHEWS

Before the contest, the Gator Bowl was rated as the closest of the bowl match-ups. Pittsburgh and Clemson were ranked ninth and tenth nationally. Both teams held 8-2-1 records. Clemson coach Charley Pell and Pitt coach Jackie Sherill agreed the bowl would be razor-close. Said Sherill: "The kickers, all the way down to the waterboys, will be evenly matched."

And before the game, all the intangible factors favored Clemson's tigers: Clemson had reversed a 5-6 record of 1976 to a Cinderella season and was emotionally psyched for its first bowl game in 18 years; Pitt's year was disappointing after a national championship a year ago; Pitt had not played on a grass field all year long, until the Gator Bowl; Clemson's rabid 40,000 fans outnumbered Pitt partisans by a ratio of 5 to 1.

The 34-3 rout left Pell, ABC televisions and the entire state of South Carolina embarrassed.

That includes Sen. Strom Thurmond, Gov. James Edwards, and Clemson president Robert Edwards, all of whom witnessed the massacre.

Why had Clemson lost?

Pell tried, but he couldn't explain the humiliating defeat.

The football team hadn't practiced hard enough, he said. The team wasn't mentally or physically prepared. In brief, Pell asserted, work means success and the Tigers simply hadn't worked long or hard enough.

Pell's analysis was faulty.

The Tigers had worked harder for the Gator Bowl than any of the previous 11 games. Clemson and Pitt had been contrasted as a team that came to work versus a team that came to have fun. (Pitt players were seen at local discos for two weeks before the game while Clemson players stayed at their motel.)

If not work, what was the explanation behind the massacre? Pitt was a superior team, no doubt about it. But Clemson played national champion Notre Dame closely in the 21-17 defeat. And Pitt had lost to the Irish early in the season. Pitt was a better team, but not that much better.

Some reasons, or excuses if you are not a Tiger fan, are evident in explaining the loss.

Partly, Clemson simply had the jitters. The players were nervous in their first national TV appearance, in Clemson's first bowl game since 1959. The Tigers never were able to overcome the early jitters.

In Clemson's first possession, the Tigers ran three plays, gained no yards and punted. In Pitt's first possession, the Panthers scored on a 39-yard touchdown pass.

At that point, only four minutes into the game, Clemson had lost its confidence and would never regain it.

Quarterback Steve Fuller had a terrible night. Compared to all-American Cavanaugh before the game, Fuller was tackled, dirtied, intercepted and humiliated in every possible way in front of a record Gator Bowl crowd of 72,289 and a national TV audience. Fuller, the Atlantic Coast Conference player of the year, destroyed his chances for national honors by his performance.

There were other scapegoats. Take running back Warren Ratchford, for example, a leading Tiger rusher, was suspended from the game for disciplinary reasons that coach Pell would not disclose.

Finally, luck ran with the Panthers and it evaded the Tigers. Pitt's punts would inevitably land on the Tigers' 1- or 2-yard line. Botched hand-offs and missed tackles would come at the worst time for Clemson.

Tipped passes, whether thrown by Fuller or Cavanaugh, would always end up in a Panther's hands. Pitt would come up with a big play at the right time. Clemson would choke.

On any given night, Clemson might have played Pitt evenly. Indeed, Clemson might have won. But all the Monday morning quarterbacking by 40,000 orange maniacs--and by coach Pell--couldn't change the final score.

Fort Jackson sold to Indians for trinkets and change*

*Actually, this hasn't ever happened, but if it did, we'd need writers tell our readers about it.

If you think you'd like to contribute, contact Val Stieglitz, Editor, Osceola, P. O. Box 5033, Columbia, S. C. 29250. 254-5507

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News Analysis

A Panama Canal Primer: Pro and Con In The Debate

By MORRIS BLACHMAN

Pro-treaty and anti-treaty "truth squads" and government missions are criss-crossing the country informing the public of the nitty-gritty meaning of U.S. national interest in the Panama Canal.

American citizens in general, and South Carolinians in particular are being buffeted by the winds of one "truth" after another.

In September, 1977, South Carolina's two senators sent mail-outs to their constituents. Sen. Strom Thurmond tells us that "the Canal Zone is United States territory" and that to ratify the new treaty could threaten our ability to survive as a nation.

Sen. Fritz Hollings, on the other hand, argues that "Legally, we don't have sovereignty; morally, we don't have sovereignty; realistically we don't need, we don't want sovereignty." What is more, he adds that failure to ratify would "enhance the communists, whereas our future in the canal, our credibility on human rights, our being true to ourselves, and respect for the United States would all be advanced by ratification.

So where does this leave us?

One easy answer would be to simply accept the views of Thurmond or Hollings. There is, however, more than enough information in the public domain to sort out and evaluate many of the claims being made by treaty proponents and opponents.

Let's begin by examining the historical record.

Question 1: What role did we play in Panama's independence?

The U.S. and Columbia (at the time called New Granada) signed a treaty in 1846 which stipulated "the U.S. guarantees...the rights of sovereignty and property which New Granada (Columbia) has and possesses over the Isthmus of Panama.

B - Philippe Bunua-Varilla, chief engineer of the New Panama Canal Company, helped to foment the Panamanian revolution by providing $100,000 and promising to deliver the protection of the U.S. government. He discussed the impending revolution with U.S. Assistant Secretary of State Loomis, and informed him of concern over reports that Columbian reinforcements were on their way into Panama.

C - 500 Columbian troops landed on the Atlantic side of the zone. The U.S. Superintendent of the Railway assisted in taking the two Columbian generals prisoner.

D - A U.S. cruiser arrived off the coast of Panama on November 2, 1903. The commander received orders to prevent troops from landing in the event of hostilities.

E - On the morning of the Panamanian uprising, Washington cabled the U.S. consulate general there. "Uprising on isthmus reported. Keep department promptly and fully informed," the cable read. Later that day the consulate general cabled back "No uprising yet. Reported will be in the night." In the evening another cable went out. "Uprising occurred tonight. No bloodshed. Government will be organized tonight."

F - The U.S. recognizes Panama on Nov. 7, 1903.

G - On Nov. 7 the Columbian government asks the U.S. if it would allow them to land troops to fight the rebels.

H - On Nov. 11 the U.S. cables the American delegation in Columbia that it "would not be desirable" to let Columbia land troops.

Question 2: Does the U.S. have sovereignty over the Panama Canal Zone?

A - A treaty with Panama was signed in 1903.

B - Article II of the treaty grants the U.S. "in perpetuity the use, occupation and control" specifically for the purpose of the "construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection" of a canal. Article III grants the U.S. rights it would have "if it were the sovereign of the territory...to the entire exclusion of the exercise by the Republic of Panama of any sovereign rights, power or authority."

C - William Taft, Secretary of War in 1905, expressed the opinion that "the treaty seems to preserve titular sovereignty over the canal zone in the Republic of Panama."

D - The treaty with Panama, unlike the Louisiana Purchase or the purchase of Alaska, did not cede territory to the U.S.

E - The treaty stipulates an annual payment to Panama by the U.S. Such a provision would make no sense if the land had in reality been transferred from Panama to the U.S.

F - A 1936 treaty revision refers to the zone as "territory of the Republic of Panama under the jurisdiction of the United States."

G - Goods imported into the U.S. from Panama are treated just like goods from any foreign country.

H — U.S. citizenship is not granted to people born in the zone to non-U.S. parents, although it would be granted if the birth occurred in the U.S.

J - In a 1948 case, the Supreme Court referred to the zone as "admittedly territory over which we do not have sovereignty."

K - The right to use and control in the zone is not the same as ownership.

Question 3: Why is Panama getting so much money and U.S. aid along with the new treaty?

A - All of the money Panama is to receive under the new treaty will be derived from canal toll revenues. Not one cent will come from the taxpayers of the U.S.

B - Panama is to receive a set $10 million through 1999. It will also receive about 30¢ per net ton from canal tolls.

C - Panama will assume the cost of providing police and fire protection, street maintenance and lighting, traffic management and garbage collection; services which are currently paid for by the U.S.

D - Panama now receives $2.3 million in direct payments from the U.S. each year. This is for a facility including several military bases, for which we pay nothing to Panama. In other parts of the world - Spain, for example - the U.S. pays much higher fees for the right to keep a military base.

E - The U.S. would provide economic and military aid to Panama for the next five to ten years. This would include housing investment guarantees, finance of export sales to Panama and finance of loans to Panama from private American capital.

Question 4: How can we expect to have the canal open if we aren't there to defend it?

A - American national interest is in having an open, efficienty-operated canal, without discrimination against the ships of any nation. The question is who can provide this.

B - External threats to the canal can be defended under the new treaty. Secretary of Defense Brown has said that American forces would continue to control the Atlantic and Pacific sea approaches to the canal. Our defense would consist primarily of this naval defense.

C - The most serious threat is internal security in the zone. The Chief of Naval Operations has said the canal is vulnerable to sabotage, particularly by local people.

D - The U.S. Commander of the Canal Zone has said it would require from eight to ten thousand men to defend key points along the canal.

E - Secretary of Defense Brown has said that it would not be possible for American forces to guarantee the canal would remain open continuously. He has said this could more likely be achieved in partnership with Panama.

F - A separate treaty permits the U.S. to assure the neutrality of the canal, placing no restrictions on our ability to act to keep the canal open to all nations. An understanding between President Carter and Panamanian President Torrijos assures that American warships would have priority in transiting the canal.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

We will continue with this primer next week. At that time we will examine two main questions: can we be sure Panama will operate the canal efficiently and without discrimination? What are the implications for the U. S. if we do, or do not, ratify the treaty?

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Features

True Grit South of the Border

By Brian Wallace

I spent the first 24 years of my life (with the exception of a month or two) in South Carolina. When I left South Carolina one morning last November for Colombia (South America), I fully expected Bogota to be like any large U.S. city, only with citizens who spoke Spanish.

When I arrived there I found that my expectations were wrong. I was not in the U.S., I was on Mars!

I was a victim of culture shock, and I still am. As a personal experience this shock was occasionally funny and sometimes sad. But after all of the laughing and the crying were over, it forced me to reevaluate both my life and the society in which I live.

My culture shock did not creep up on me gradually. Instead, it hit me like a quick knee to the groin. At ten o'clock one morning I was sitting calmly and confidantly in Columbia, S.C. Twelve hours later I was in Bogota, Colombia and scared to death.

To Americans Colombia is famous for its cocaine, marijuana, coffee and emeralds. I went there to study one of its more mundane attractions: the regulation of foreign investment.

However, upon my arrival I had to abandon this esoteric research for a far more urgent task: surviving from day to day in a strange culture.

The most frequent bit of advice I received before my trip was "don't drink the water unless you boil it first." BULL!

Now don't get me wrong, I've got nothing against hygene. But how do you boil water in a hotel room where warm water is a delicacy and hot plates are unheard of? Simple, you don't.

My first strategy was to purify the tap water with cheap Scotch. God, how I hate Scotch! It's bad enough to drink that vile liquid at night, but my body never adjusted to Scotch and water first thing in the morning, and I never had the courage to brush my teeth with the stuff.

Strategy number two was to abstain totally from drinking water. For two and a half days I existed without water, except as a component of coffee.

I felt like a camel with a swollen tongue.

After I noticed the first symptoms of dehydration, I broke down and drank the water.

I had visions of waking up with a big orange and green spots all over my body. I was a little disappointed when I failed to come down with any exotic diseases. I still have half a bottle of Scotch. So much for the advice of friends.

PORNOGRAPHY AND SEX

I consider myself a man of the world. Because of this, I tried to make an assessment of pornography in Colombia. Pornography and sex are avocations of mine, although I have no formal training in these subjects.

The state of pornography in Colombia is dismal. Not only is it sexist (it shows only women), but it appears to have broken neither the nipple nor the pubic barriers.

It took me a while to get used to centerfolds wearing bikinis. Even the good quality soft core stuff must be imported. An example is **CABALLERO,** the Spanish-language edition of Playboy.

The movies are all soft core, and they use the switch and bait tactic. In their newspaper advertisements they show very provocative pictures, but the movies themselves do not follwo up on these implicit promises. You might as well stick to Charlie's Angels.

One example of this was an Italian film entitled "Girl of the Streets." The ads showed a very attractive woman leaning against a lamp post and wearing a mini-skirt, the hemline up to her navel.

Not only did that scene never appear in the movie, but the movie itself had nothing to do with a girl of the streets.

Even the Spanish subtitling of English language films shows this latent puritanism. In the movie Silver Streak, Ned Beatty tells Gene Wilder in rather explicit terms of the sexual effects of vitamin E. The Spanish translation loses the whole thrust of the dialogue.

I must admit that my "man of the world"image sometimes gave way to basic naivete. Once I went into what I thought was an adult movie theatre, only to find that they had live strip shows instead.

The show itself was explicit, but in a theater where the maximum temperature was 45 degrees, I kept worrying that the dancers would catch cold.

Besides, I failed to see the erotic import of people taking their clothes off to the music of The Captain and Tenille.

Across the street from this theater was an establishment called "Joyeria Fux." It was a jewelry store, but the name kept reminding me of a brothel.

DRUGS

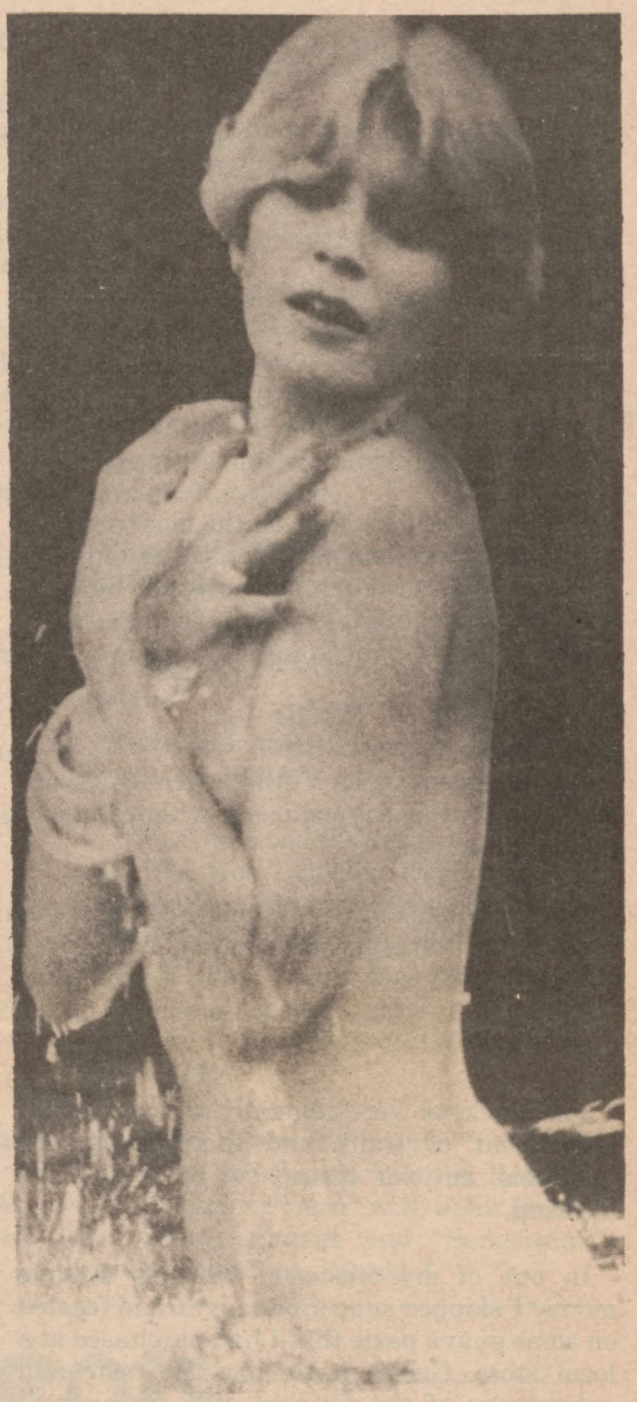
I'm certain that this subtitle has attracted everyone's attention, but I'm afraid it's going to be a little disappointing.

What I'm writing about are over-the-counter drugs (sorry to raise the hopes of you cocaine buffs).

During my stay in Bogota, I was unfortunate enough to come down with the flu. After a day of aches and nausea, I stopped by a drug store and asked the pharmacist for some flu medicine. He sold me some pills which he guaranteed would have me cured in no time. I returned to my room, took two of the pills, and began, reading a magazine. I fully expected these pills to put me to sleep like flu remedies in the U.S.

Six hours later I finished reading every work in the magazine for the second time. Still alert, I proceeded to read all the want ads in the morning paper and then began working on some ideas that I thought would revolutionize

(Continued on Page 16)



Hey Hombre!

This is the most explicit porno you can buy in Bogota, Colombia, a local connoiseur found during a month-long stay there.

Features

True Grit South of the Border (Continued)

(Continued From Page 15)

the social sciences.

By this time it was four in the morning.

I was alert and my mind was hungry for trivia. At the time my behavior seemed completely nomral.

My search for trivia led me to read the small print on cereal boxes and, finallyk to the list of ingredients on the medicine bottle. At last my symptomology made sense. One of the ingredients in the flu pills was methamphetamine.

My week with the flu was the most active of my stay. I had limitless energy, ate only one meal a day (this out of habit more than hunger), and I never got tired. Two flu pills and a cup of coffee would keep me going for 14 hours.

FOOD

Colombians cook as if starch were going out of style. No meal is complete without bread, potatoes and rice.

Some foods take the foreigner a while to get used to. Beef tongue was delicious, but it made me squeamish each time I ate it. I could have sworn that I saw one of the tongues move on my plate!

The chickens were generally skinny. A vast assortment of fruits and their juices was available, but this turned out to be a mixed blessing.

In one of my masterful schemes to save money I skipped supper one night and feasted on some guava paste that I had purchased at a local store. Guava paste has the taste and consistency of the fig part of a fig newton. Unfortunately, it is also a strong laxative. I was on the run for two days!

Colombian beer is as good as most in the U.S. Its price ranges between 15 and 75 cents a glass, depending on the quality of the restaurant (but not of the beer). One restaurant had its menu trannslated into English by someone whose spelling was a little off. The Spanish word "cerveza" was translated as "bear." I was a little disappointed when they didn't bring me grizzly.

One department store where I shopped sold only imported beer. They had Schlitz on sale one day for 75 cents. I was really amazed at the price, since it was less than half of the price in the U.S. After I bought a six pack I realized that they were selling it for 75 cents a can! It took me three weeks to finish six cans of over-priced, warm Schlitz.

THE LITTLE THINGS

The small differences between cultures may be insignificant on the individual level, but their cumulative effects can be astronomical. Among the differences I encountered are the following:

Bathtubs: In Colombia the bathtub is an endangered species. Colombians take showers, but not baths. They have an antipathy to standing water.

Sunday mornings: It is difficult for someone from the land of the blue laws to get used to seeing only liquor stores and post offices open on Sunday mornings.

Inexpensive coffee that dissolves spoons, stomachs, and anything else with which it comes into contact.

Sugar Frosted Flakes (Zucaritas) with plastic soccer players inside the box.

Sportswriters in Bogota (a macho city if there ever was one) trying to explain Rene Richards to their readers.

Billiard tables without pockets.

Lunch breaks that last from 12 noon until 2:30 or 3 o'clock.

Obnoxious German and Japanese tourists taking the pressure off us Americans.

POLITICS

Politics in Colombia (like that in the United States) is a farce written by sadists and acted by idiots.

The two major political parties-the Liberals and Conservatives-are the Colombian equivalent of the Democrats and Republicans. These parties are split into dozens of amorphous factions that spend all of their time sniping at one another.

The congress is as corrupt, ineffective, and incompetent as its U.S. counterpart. The only difference is that the bribes originate in Bogota and not in Seoul.

Radical politics is characterized by the same factionalism, with each coalition trying to paint over the wall slogans of the others.

Politics may be the last refuge of scoundrels, but it does get the scoundrels off the streets.

THE DARKER SIDE

Colombia is a poor country by American standards. It has a per capita GNP of $550 and a very unequal distribution of income. These were facts that I knew before I left.

But to "know" these things intellectually is much different from experiencing firsthand how they affect people's lives. It is one thing to lecture in air conditioned classrooms about the problems of world poverty. It is quite another to see four-year-old children begging or sleeping in the streets.

It tore me apart emotionally to see the reality of what I had studied for so long: "low per capita GNP and maldistribution of income." What this means in human terms is children with dirty faces who beg for bread money or turn into pickpockets because the principle of private property gets blurred by empty stomachs.

It means other children whose minds and bodies will never develop fully because they were malnourished as infants. It means cripples who can't even turn to thievery and must beg to stay alive. It means street vendors who sell candy and cigarettes for 14 hours a day in order to feed their families.

It also means well-dressed businessmen and petty bureaucrats who indifferently pass this poverty every day as they seek asylum in their fortified houses to the north of the city.

It means rich people who prefer not to see the poor, except for their maids and security guards.

It means foreigners like me who have come to Colombia and spend more in one month than the average Colombian earns in a year.

It means politicians across the ideological spectrum who are so full of abstract solutions or personal greed that they forget that it is real people they are dealing with.

Somewhere within the polemics of the politicians and the "objectivity" of the social scientists, the human being has been lost.

POSTSCRIPT

I returned to the U.S. after a month in Colombia. Immediately, I began suffering from reverse culture shock. I grew nauseated every time I saw an ad for a "luxury" car or for those foods designed especially for overweight dogs.

Life in the U.S. was a theater of the absurd; life here had no meaning. The epitome of our culture, and of our social consciousness, was the Gong Show. We had given up even pretending to care.

So I did what any boy from South Carolina would do. I began watching the Gong Show, and I gave up caring. Almost.

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The Media Watch

Cyclops

By Val Stieglitz

The degree to which television has become a part of our collective national life has become appalingly clear with the emergence of Tabatha, a Sunday Saturday night situation comedy.

A little background should refresh our memories: a few years back, eight or ten or so, there was a show called Bewitched. This show dealt with a pretty suburban housewife married to a vaguely harried advertising executive named Darrin; this particular housewife happened to be a witch, however, and this proved to be the rub.

All manner of calamity marked the marriage of Darrin and Samantha, his enchantress of a wife. Caught in the middle of supernatural affairs beyond the ken of mere mortals, Darrin spent most of his time trying to cope with the daily rudiments of living; mostly unsuccessfully.

It was a neat show if you were about ten or twelve. Samantha had a cute way of wiggling her nose whenever she did magic, and it was always a gas to see Darrin stumble around like a fool.

But that was years ago. Like a particularly painful phase of life, it should not have to be experienced again once it has been endured.

But, we are not to be spared.

In a stunning tribute to the American family, we are now treated to the adventures of Samantha and Darrin's bewitched child as a grown-up. Tabatha, you will recall, was born somewhere in the third or fourth year of the show, and displayed mystical properties at a very early age.

Now all grown up, she works at a television station, styles her hair in a vague copy of Farah Fawcett-Majors and wears tight and trendy clothes.

Imagine! We who watched the earlier Bewitched can sit back and say "why, I knew her mother. I knew her father!" We can rest easy knowing the kid turned out alright. It is like a message from home, seeing young Tabatha strut her stuff on Saturday nights.

Actually, it is all awfully strange, carrying on the progress of fictitious generations of fictitious families on the tube.

I can see it now. Thirty years hence our grandchildren will be able to watch the great-granchildren of Darrin and Samantha create merry hovac with their magical powers. We will, no doubt, be treated to another Roots, in which some latter-day Haley defies all odds to trace his ancestry back to the original Bewitched couple, Darrin and Samantha.

TV warps our sense of reality enough without emulating the actual passage of generations. The line between fact and fication blurs ever faster, as we join in watching unreal kids grow up, have their own kids, etc.

Will we be invited to Samantha's funeral? Will we be able to visit Darrin in an old age home, and watch Tabath's children crawl up on his knees?

And just what is real in all this?

Movies

Carolina Theatre, 1223 Main St., 252-8011.

"Dynasty" A film about karate. Rated R.

Dutch Square Theatres, Dutch Square Mall, 798-110.

South-"Saturday Night Fever" John Travolta stars as a young man who lives for dancing at a disco on Saturday night. Rated R.

North-"The World's Greatest Lover" Gene Wilder and Carol Kane star in a spoof of the Valentino legend. Rated PG. Gamecock Theatres, Parkland Plaza Shopping Center, 796-0022.

"Star Wars" A science fiction film about war in outer space. Rated PG.

"Smokey and the Bandit" Burt Reynold, Sally Field and Jackie Gleason star in a fantasy. Rated PG.

Jefferson Square Theatre, Jefferson Square, Downtown, 765-9506.

"Close Encounters of the Third Kind" A widely-praised film about human contact with beings from outer space. Rated PG.

Columbia East Theatre, 7369 Garners Ferry Road, 776-0350.

I "World's Greatest Lover" Rated PG.

II "The Late Great Planet Earth" The film is based on Hal Lindsay's book about the end of the world. Rated PG.

Spring Valley Theatres, Two Notch Road at I-20, 788-8220.

"Pete's Dragon" A Disney film about a dragon who helps a child. Rated G.

"Semi-Tough" A film about sex and football. Rated PG.

"The Late Great Planet Earth" Rated PG.

"Grayeagle" A film about cowboys and Indians set in 1848. Rated PG.

Bush River Cinemas I, II, III and IV, Bush river Mall. 798-6092.

I "Dr. Zhivago," An epic film about a Russian's love for two women. Rated G.

II "The Gauntlet" Clint Eastwood stars in a cops and robbers film set in Phoenix. Rated R.

III "Oh, God!" God, played by Geroge Burns, tries to spread the good word through a supermarket employee played by John Denver. Rated PG.

IV "The Turning Point" Two friends who once competed for a role in a ballet are reunited. Rated PG

Palmetto Theatre, 1417 Main St., 765-0282.

"The Choirboys" The story of the lives of Los Angeles policemen on and off duty. Rated R.

Richland Mall Theatres, Richland Mall, 782-2228.

I "The Gauntlet" Rated R.

II "The Goodbye Girl" Marsha Mason and Richard Dreyfus play accidental roommates in this Neil Simon comedy. Rated PG.

Miracle Theatre, 1229 Main St., 779-0826.

I "The Untamed" and "Overnight Sensation" are double features. Rated X.

II "Lollipop Palace" with John Holmes and Bunny Savage and "Souperman" with Marc Stevens. Rated X.

events

Vienna Orchestra

The Columbia Music Festival's 1977-78 artist concert series will present pianist Philippe Entremont in concert with the Vienna Chamber Orchestra, Thursday, January 19, p.m. at Columbia Township Auditorium.

Entremont will conduct the ensemble and perform the Mozart "Piano Concerto in E flat, K 271" and Haydn's "Piano Concerto in D Major, H. XVIII, No. 11."

Entremont is the music director of the orchestra.

Since Entremont's appointment as music director in 1975, the Vienna Chamber Orchestra has performed to audiences in Switzerland, Spain, France, and its native Austria, as well as all the major European music festivals.

Other works on the program will include the Vivaldi "Concerto for Strings in A Major, F. XI, No. 4" and the Mozart "Divertimento in D Major, K. 136"

Tickets for this conert are on sale now at the Columbia Music Festival office, 1527 Senate Street. Further information is available by calling the office at 771-6303.

Old Times

OLD TIMES, directed by Harvey Golden, will open January 17, at Columbia's Workshop Theatre and run through January 27.

Harold Pinter's play is the present day reunion of two former roommates.

Anna, the roommate of many years ago is visiting Kate and her husband, Deeley, in their farmhouse outside of London.

The box office at 1136 Bull St. (779-6551) will be opened January 9 and 10 for reservations of season members and January 11 for the general public.

SKIING

A skiing weekend will be sponsored by the Richland County Recreation Commission Feb. 24-26 at Beech Mountain Ski Resort.

The cost of the trip will range from $90 to $140 and will include lift tickets, equipment, lodging, transportation and insurance.

Additional information is available at 754-5111.

Fiction

The Mills of Death Grind Slowly

By Charles Israel

It was a scorching late August of 1946 when Cuddin Claud died. Buster had never met Cuddin Claud, who lived out his life in the peach-growing country around Campobello, twenty miles north of Spartanburg. In Springtime Cuddin Claud's farm on the wavy foothills of the Blue Ridge would be pink with peach blossoms. But Cuddin Claud died when the heavy, almost liquid Elberta peaches were dropping to the ground and exploding sweetly unless they were picked on time.

If Cuddin Claud was really a Crumley cousin, no one in the family could explain the relationship to anyone else, Cuddin Claud was traditionally in the family, and because he was sober and well-to-do, it was probably best not to do much questioning about blood ties.

Looking back on Cuddin Claud's death from the plateau of 1956, Buster would theorize that Claud had been a phantom cousin born from the dark imagination of his grandmother Cinderella.

However it was, Cinderella was the first of the Crumleys to get the word that Claud had died.

At dinner before the funeral, she was gay and nervous in her black crepe dress. She talked on and on about Claud, now and then winking at her ten-year-old grandson to remind him of their secret.

Before dinner she had read to him from her new scrapbook. she read him Claud's obituary as it appeared in the Spartanburg **Recorder.**

"Your Cuddin Claud, Buster, was a good man, one who treated everybody right and kept his part of the county going for a long spell. Says here he was one of the most prominent farmers in the whole area and will be sorely missed for his Christian deeds. So this is what I have selected for his place in my book -- now, listen, you won't hear any prettier in all your days, I promise."

The soul of Adonais, like a star,
Beacons from the abode where the Eternal are.
--Shelley

"It's no accident," she said, "that the more gifted and sensitive people understand the importance of passing over, people like songwriters and poets. In a way they connect the living and dead." She pulled Buster's chin up.

"Best of all, your Cuddin Claud, who was so close to the earth all his life, is finally to be rejoined with it today, from whence he came -- as we all did -- and to be rejoined with all the spirits gone before."

With an index finger she drew a circle in the dust of a side table.

"You see, Cuddin Claud is now just a part of a big circle in heaven, the circle and the meaning of everything. That's exactly what we're celebrating on this lovely day."

***

Ten years later, on the day of Cinderella's funeral, Buster tried to reason it all out.

"You've thought about it too much," Buster's father said to him. "You're wanting to put fine logic on Mama's conditition -- her behavior. I learned a long time ago you can't do that unless you want to live in a dreamland the rest of you life. But you're right -- the funeral going started before the scrapbooks.

"It started in the mid-thirties. She'd troop up the marble steps of Montgomery's Funeral Home every chance she got. During the thirties, she made herself always have the excuse of knowing the dead person -- or of knowing his family -- but when the war came -- Oh, what a good time she had!" Buster's father clapped his hands and laughed. Buster had heard the story many times, and he could predict the sentences before they fell. Buster's father always tried to fathom Cinderella's problem by describing it.

He always told Buster of how when the war came things eased up for Cinderella, because it suddenly became patriotic for her to mourn all the fallen soldiers of the war.

Her almost daily trips to Montgomery's could be seen as only a mother's love paid out in humility to the martyred dead.

According to the story, her walks to Montgomery's picked up sharply in early 1944. By mid-1945, when it seemed that half of Spartanburg's boys had been slaughtered on three or four continents, the pace began to show on her. She became uncommonly irritable at home, snapped at everyone in sight, and forgot to write V-letters to her sons overseas.

"I remember when the breaking point came -- right after V-J Day," Buster's father said. "She came to me and said she was leaving Poppa. Well, she said she was not so much leaving Poppa as she was going somewhere. She was leaving all of us, leaving the country. Said she was going to Hiroshima. Said she was going to see them 80,000 stewed Japs.

"'Oh hell, Ma,' I said, 'What you want to go all the way to Japan for? It'd be cheaper on me to give you the grand tour of Auschwitz and Buchenwald. Or maybe we could just furnish out the Spartan High band with surplus BAR's and bivouac 'em right at the Southern station, so when the trains come in with happy GI's, the band could yell Surprise! and instead of the "Washington Post" give 'em a dose of lead, blast 'em down!' It wasn't funny to her, I can tell you.

"But she couldn't go to Japan -- or to Germany. Not enough money. So she started her scrapbook instead."

Cinderella worked on her scrapbook at least four hours everyday. She had bought gold letters from Woolworth's and pasted them on the front of the scrapbook. It said THANATOPSIS.

She had catching up to do. Three days a week she worked through the morgue of the **Recorder,** taking notes on funerals she had attended and sneaking in items about important ones she had missed.

When she had drilled her way up to the fall of 1941, the work was more pleasant for her, since death was then a newsworthy as the comic strips. She even made crude sketches of the

(Continued on Page 19)

Fiction

The Mills of Death Grind Slowly (Continued)

(Continued From Page 18)

faces of murdered privates and sergeants and captains.

Back home she printed on each page of the Scrapbook several lines of verse taken from the "Death" section of **1001 Home Quotations.**

She gave martyred Glenn Miller two full pages of the scrapbook, each page decorated with titles of his tunes surrounded by musical notes and with cut-outs of shiny trumpets and trombones she had found in **Collier's**. At the bottom of the second Glenn Miller page, beneath the "String of Pearls," she wrote:

With Nectar pure his oozy Locks he laves,
And hears the unexpected nuptial song,
In the blest Kingdoms meek of joy and love.
--Milton

Six years later, Cinderella had a stroke that paralysed her almost completely. Her arms, her legs, her neck, her bladder and bowel muscles, all refused to obey the orders of the brain. But she lived on by desperate strength.

She said her first word two weeks after the stroke.

"Mrrrr!" she said. "Mrrrr." For a week she said "Mrrrr."

When Buster placed a small round mirror in front of her, she smiled at him from one side of her face. Even in bed at night she demanded to have the mirror before her. A light had to be left on in her room all night.

"Mrrrr!" she said, and she cried out of one eye.

"Mrrrr! Mrrrr! Mrrrr!" She got a wall mirror for those tears. Then a set of wall mirrors -- and more until the four walls of the sickroom were covered with mirrors. The two doors to the room had mirrors on their fronts and backs.

"Mrrrr!" A large mirror on the ceiling over her bed.

Cinderella followed the career of dying in her face and in the wilted parts of her body. Like a hynotist, she ticked off the dying muscles. Death called nerve by nerve until April 2, almost four years after here first stroke -- when she died in the lanquor of total capitulation. She willed her mirrored room and her scrapbook to Buster.

Buster was the last to leave her graveside.

When he got home, he went to his room. He reached up to the top shelf of his closet and brought down Cinderella's scrapbook.

He clipped her obituary from the **Recorder** and pasted it on the last page of the scrapbook.

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OSCEOLA

It's Amazin ...
Columbia's Hot New Band

From Columbia to Manhatten. From Lousiana and Illinois back to New York. The life of a travelling man, a travelling musician.

Buddy Ray has been that route. He talks about it with a kind of wry humor, half-smiling. But then he talks about finally settling down with his wife here in Columbia, and there's a whole smile then. "It grows on you quick," he says.

Buddy Ray is the top dog with one of the hottest bands in Columbia, the Easy Come Band. The Amazin' Buddy Ray and his Easy Come Band if you want to be formal.

They play a rich bag of styles - searching for what Buddy calls the perfect music - and seem comfortable stepping from blues into rock and roll, then over to country and ballads.

There's a kind of latent energy about all their tunes, though, and it pops through when L. G. Walker kicks on his wa-wa or his phase-shifter and takes off like a plane. Or when Buddy talks the 24 Hour Blues and it suddenly becomes apparent that he has really been there.

The band has been together about four months and is amazingly tight for a group together for that short a time. In addition to Walker on lead guitar and piano, the band features Kerry Taylor on bass, Darby Erd on guitar and Skip Davis on drums

Ray got his start in a high school band in Columbia, back in the late fifties. They called themselves The Ideals, and played top-40 and Ventures tunes, he says.

After graduating in 1959, Ray headed for New York, he put together a road band.

A road band is a special kind of animal. It never stays in the same place more than one night. While their agent in New York booked gigs a week ahead, the band travelled from town to town throughout the north and mid-west playing every kind of place conceivable.

"You had to be ready to play anything," Ray said, "because you never knew what kind of place you were playing til you got there."

By 1969, the road had gotten old, and Buddy moved back to Columbia. A trio he put together played nightclubs and lounges locally for a while. "Easy music," he said. "Nobody listens."

After a couple of months in Key West then, where he became close friends with Jimmy Buffett, Buddy Ray returned to Columbia and local music.

His goals? To be able to make a living doing music. How about getting there? The band is trying to get tapes together to cut an album, he said, and has been contacted by several independent record companies.

After that, he hopes the regional exposure will lead to sweet offers in the south-east.

Going back on the road? No way, he says, shaking his head.

The band plays several clubs in town regularly. Buddy said he likes his audiences enthusiastic, close and thirsty.

"We got great friends," he says. "They follow us from place to place, and we get pumped up knowing they want to hear us."

Young Fella?

(Continued From Page 5)

her he announced he was running for the District 90 seat.

However, she said she believes the voters are happy with her work. Russell said she got more votes than any other house candidate in South Carolina in her 1974 and 1976 races.

"I have one of the most politically aware, intelligent constituencies in the state and they've chosen me to represent them in every election" in which she has run, she said. "This young fella apparently has no idea what the constituency of House District 90 desires in representation."

Holmes Street is only one of approximately 250 requests for road paving she has in the district, she said. She estimates there are about 700 miles of unpaved roads in Lexington County.

The funds for paving come from the state gasoline tax rebate. For the last four years, she said, Lexington County has only received funds for paving about six miles of streets. Last year, it received enough money to pave 1 1/3 miles. All of it was used to pave the road into the new Chapin Elementary School.

The gas tax rebate each county receives is based on its population according to the most recent census. Lexington County's population has increased substantially since 1970, she said, but they will have to wait until 1980 census before the rebate funds are increased.

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Events & Entertainment

'Goodbye Girl' Clever Film

BY LESLIE BLACHMAN

Neil Simon has presented film audiences with a rich, entertaining film with his latest--"The Goodbye Girl".

Simon has an incredible knack for taking what might be, by anyone else, the old "boy meets girl" routine and developing a fun film for all ages.

The film opens with Marsha Mason playing the role of an all-too-believable artsy, urban woman of our times--divorced mother of a ten year old, recently abandoned by her boyfriend and unemployed.

Sparks fly between the two when Richard Dreyfuss arrives to claim the N.Y.C. apartment in which she and her delightfully precocious daughter (Quinn Cummings) are still living.

What then ensues, through the use of penetrating banter and fine acting, is a fine and rare example of the struggle of two strong people to both define themselves and move toward warm communication.

Simon's premium on quality communication between his characters is well illustrated throughout the film.

One such instance catches Dreyfuss lovingly confronting Quinn Cummings in a Central Park horse and buggy scene, as they work out their own relationship.

The film is a feminist's delight, in the sense that in the personal, social spheres we have a woman learning to be independent, groping for growth and desperately needing to learn how to trust a man.

Mason is feminist in the original and fullest sense of the word. Not only is she uncompromising about her sense of self and in defining her rights, but she wishes to share her new and growing personhood with a man.

He and she are shown working to achieve this harmony. Their dialogue, especially the final phone call, shows this well.

All this is in spite of a tough, but amusing defensive veneer which she assumes with Dreyfuss. The man is superb in his ability to delight in and relate to her strengths.

Another dimension of the film, and one of the funniest, is the introduction of key tokens of the Seventies, integrated into the lives of the characters.

So, you have scenes with Dreyfuss playing the guitar in the middle of the night to help himself fall asleep, while awakening the household early the next morning to do T.M., "complete with chants".

There are moments when these inclusions seem to border on the zany and overdone, as when Dreyfuss peeks while chanting his mantra, or when he lists in detail the health-food ingredients of his meals.

But all in all, if you want a film that's clever, amusing and going to grab you, see "The Goodbye Girl".

Turning Point Intrigues

By Nancy Higgins

Like it or not, there is a turning point in every life. It is a time when most men and nearly all women have to decide whether a career or a family will be the most important thing to them. The Turning Point tells the story of two women who made different decisions at the crucial moment in their lives.

Shirley MacLaine and Anne Bancroft star as two women who once danced in the same ballet company. One got pregnant. The other got the starring role in a hot new ballet.

MacLaine had three kids and ran a dancing school with her husband, a former dancer in the company. Bancroft went on to become one of the great American ballerinas.

The film is about their reunion.

Twenty years have passed. Bancroft is facing the end of her career as a dancer. MacLaine, whose career ended years ago, is watching her daughter become the dancer she might have been.

As The Turning Point begins, MacLaine and her family are attending a performance of the ballet company in the city where they run the school. MacLaine's daughter, played by dancer Leslie Brown, is offered a place in the company. Brown accepts and MacLaine accompanies her to New York as a chaperone.

Once in the big city, the women have their almost obligatory affairs. Brown loses her virginity to a Russian dancer played by sultry-eyed Mikhail Baryshnikov. MacLaine takes up with an old friend.

However, the main theme of the film is the relationship between Bancroft and MacLaine, and their views of the decisions they made so long ago.

Neither is entirely satisfied. MacLaine is determined to prove to herself she could have been the dancer Bancroft is. Bancroft apparently has some regrets the talented Brown isn't her own daughter.

In the end, both women are reconciled to their roles in life and their futures. This enables their friendship to survive.

Bancroft and MacLaine, two experienced actresses, do competent work in the major roles. But Brown's performance is the one viewers are most likely to remember.

She steps into the film like a fawn entering a glade. Her air of youth and innocence make a child like Tatum O'Neal look like the Happy Hooker. She dances beautifully.

Don't remind me she was type-cast as both a dancer and an ingenue. It doesn't matter. The kid is great in the part.

Dancers from the American Ballet Theatre add a great deal to the film. It would have been nice to have seen more of them.

The Turning Point is a "women's film" which appeals to men. It is a film about ballet which appeals to people who don't know Nureyev from Nastase. It probably won't appear on many "ten best" lists but is an enjoyable way to spend a few hours.

Judith Lander

Dance Troupe To Give Clemson Classes

A concert featuring the Theatre Dance Collection and singer-songwriter Judith Lander, and a full day of free classes in dance will highlight a spring semester artists-in-residence program at Clemson University Jan. 26-27.

The concert is slated for 8 p.m. Thrusday, Jan. 26, in Tillman Hall Auditorium. Admission is $2 for adults, $1 for students and Clemson staff members and 50 cents for children under 12.

The dance troupe's classes, which are free and open to the public on a first-come, first-serve basis, will run from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Friday, Jan. 27, in Fike Recreation Center.

The theatre Dance Collection is a company of young dancer-choreographers from New York City.

Tickets for the consert and registration forms for the dance classes will be available at the University Union information desk from 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.

DANCE CLASSES

Dance classes begin at Columbia College Jan. 16.

Designed for those five through adult ages, the program includes instruction in creative movement, modern dance, ballet and Luigi jazz.

Teaching is Mary Martin, who holds a master of fine arts degree in dance from Souther Methodist University in Dallas.

She is a former student of the Utah Repertory Dance Theatre and has done choreography work in several southern and western cities in the United States.

Registration will be at the College, Jan. 16, 9 a.m.-3 p.m. Interested persons may call 786-3847, Jan. 16.

AUDITIONS

Auditions for performers for Carowinds, Kings Dominion and Kings Island theme parks will be held from 6:30 p.m. to 8:30 p.m. Jan. 23 at the University of South Carolina.

Interviews for technicians, costumed characters, usherettes and guardettes will be conducted Jan. 31-Feb. 3 at Carowinds.

Contact Dave Burns, Carowinds live show director, P. O. Box 15514, Charlotte, N.C. 28210 for information about auditions.

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Legal Notices

Petition For Order Of
PETITION FOR ORDER OF PUBLICATION
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE RICHLAND COUNTY COURT
General Finance Corporation of South Carolina,
Plaintiff,
vs.
Frank Gunter, Jr. and Christine Gunter,
Defendants.

NOW COMES Edmund H. Monteith, attorney for the Plaintiff herein, who would respectfully show unto this Court:

1. That this is an action for default of a Promissory Note executed by the parties in Richland County, South Carolina.

2. That, although due and diligent search has been made for the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., the Plaintiff has been unable to locate him in this County and State, as will more particularly appear from the affidavit of James T. Cantey, a copy of which is attached hereto.

3. That the Plaintiff is informed and believes that it is necessary that if obtain jurisdiction of the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., by service of publication and it is its wish that this Court issue its Order allowing such service.

WHEREFORE, Petitioner prays that this Court issues its Order authorizing service of the Summons, Notice of Filing of the Complaint, and Order of Publication herein.

MONTEITH, MONTEITH & GOTTLIEB
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Edmund H. Monteith
Columbia, South Carolina
December 21, 1977

AFFIDAVIT OF NON-SERVICE

PERSONALLY appeared before James T. Cantey, who, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he attempted to serve the Summons, Complaint, Verification in the above matter on the defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., that after due and diligent search, he was unable to locate said defendant in said County and State, and, therefore, was unable to serve name.

James T. Cantey
SWORN TO before me this 22nd day of November, 1977
Notary Public for South Carolina
My commission expires: May 11, 1982.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

HAVING READ and filed the Petition of Edmund H. Monteith, attorney for the Plaintiff herein, and it appearing that this is an action for default of a Promissory Note executed in Richland County, South Carolina; and further that the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., cannot after due diligence, be located in said County and State.

IT IS ORDERED that service in this matter be made on the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., by publishing copies of the Summons, Notice of Filing of the Complaint, and this Order, in a paper of general circulation in Richland County, South Carolina, once weekly for three (3) consecutive weeks and by forwarding a copy of the pleadings to the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., at his last known address.

CLERK OF COURT
RICHLAND COUNTY, SOUTH CAROLINA
Columbia, South Carolina
December 22, 1977

NOTICE OF FILING
COMPLAINT

TO THE DEFENDANT, FRANK GUNTER, JR.:

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that the original Summons and Complaint in the above entitled action was filed in the Office of the Clerk of Court for Richland County, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a money judgment for Nine Hundred Sixty-Eight and 50/100 ($968.50) Dollars, representing the amount in default under a certain Promissory Note incorporated therein, reasonable attorney fees therefor, and other relief as set forth in the Complaint.

MONTEITH, MONTEITH & GOTTLIEB
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Edmund H. Monteith
Columbia, South Carolina
December 21, 1977

COMPLAINT

Plaintiff would respectfully show unto this Court:

1. That the Plaintiff is a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of South Carolina, with its principal place of business in Richland County.

2. That on information and belief the Defendants are residents and citizens of Richland County, State of South Carolina.

3. That on or about November 14, 1973, as shown by a certain promissory note, a copy of which is attached hereto and incorporated herein as though set forth verbatim, the Defendants promised to pay unto the Plaintiff the sum of One Thousand Three Hundred Ninety-two and no/100 ($1,392.00) Dollars in twenty-four (24) monthly installments of Fifty-eight and no/100 ($58.00) Dollars, beginning December 14, 1973.

4. That according to said note, default in paying any installment may, at the option of the Plaintiff, without notice or demand, render the entire sum remaining unpaid to be at once due and payable; and that if suit is filed on the said note, the Defendants shall pay actual and reasonable attorney's fees as determined by the Court.

5. That the Defendants have defaulted in the payment of the installments on said note and that said default has rendered the entire unpaid sum of Nine Hundred Sixty-eight and 50/100 ($968.50) Dollars due and payable.

6. That on demand by the Plaintiff to pay the aforementioned unpaid sum, the Defendants have filed to pay the same.

7. That the Plaintiff is informed and belives it is entitled to an Order of this Court granting judgment against the Defendants in the amount of Nine Hundred Sixty-eight and 50/100 ($968.50) Dollars, plus costs of collection and actual and reasonable attorney's fees therefor.

WHEREFORE, the Plaintiff prays judgment of the Defendants the amount of Nine Hundred Sixty-eight and 50/100 ($968.50) Dollars, plus all costs of collection and actual and reasonable attorney's fees therefor, and for such other and further relief as this Court deems just and proper.

MONTEITH, MONETH IT
MONTEITH, MONTEITH & GOTTLEIB
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Edmund H. Monteith
Columbia, South Carolina
November , 1977
1/13/78

NOTICE

Is hereby given pursuant to South Carolina Code Ann. §33-9-130 that certificate number 2 representing Nine Hundred (900) shares of stock in Carolina Electrical Company of Columbia, S.C., Inc., owned by the undersigned has either been lost or destroyed; that application will be made to said Corporation for a duplicate certificate on January 15, 1978; and two (2) years from date of issuance of the duplicate certificate, the original certificate shall be null and void.

Donald T. Burriss
c/o Betts & Enlow
Attorneys at Law
2221 Devine Street, Suite 303
Columbia, SC 29205
1/13

PETITION FOR ORDER OF PUBLICATION
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
In The Richland County Court
General Finance Corporation of South Carolina,
Plaintiff,
vs.
Frank Gunter, Jr. and Christine Gunter,
Defendants.

NOW COMES Edmund H. Monteith, attorney for the Plaintiff herein, who would respectfully show unto this Court:

1. That this is an action for default of a Promissory Note executed by the parties in Richland County, South Carolina.

2. That, although due and diligent search has been made for the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., the Plaintiff has been unable to locate him in this County and State, as will more particularly appear from the affidavit of James T. Cantey, a copy of which is attached hereto.

3. That the Plaintiff is informed and believes that it is necessary that it obtain jurisdiction of the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., by service of publication and it is its wish that this Court issue its Order allowing such service.

WHEREFORE, Petitioner prays that this Court issue its Order authorizing service of the Summons, Notice of Filing of the Complaint, and Order of Publication herein.

MONTEITH, MONTEITH & GOTTLIEB
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Edmund H. Monteith
Columbia, South Carolina
12/21/1977.

AFFIDAVIT OF NON-SERVICE
State of South Carolina
County of Richland
IN THE RICHLAND COUNTY COURT
General Finance Corporation of South Carolina,
AFFIDAVIT OF NON-SERVICE

PERSONALLY appeared before me james T. Cantey, who, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he attempted to serve the Summons, Complaint, Verification in the above matter on the defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., that after due and diligent search, he was unable to locate said defendant in said County and State, and, therefore, was unable to serve same.

James T. Cantey
SWORN TO before me this 22nd day of November, 1977.
Essie T. Cantey
Notary Public for South Carolina
My commission expires; May 11, 1982.

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION

HAVING READ and filed the Petition of Edmund H. Monteith, attorney for the Plaintiff herein, and it appearing that this is an action for default of a Promissory Note executed in Richland County, South Carolina; and further that the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., cannot after due diligence, be located in said County and State.

IT IS ORDERED that service in this matter be made on the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., by publishing copies of the Summons, Notice of Filing of the Complaint, and this Order, in a paper of general circulation in Richland County, South Carolina, once weekly for three (3) consecutive weeks and by forwarding a copy of the pleadings to the Defendant, Frank Gunter, Jr., at his last known address.

John R.T. Major
Clerk of Court
Richland County, South Carolina
Columbia, South Carolina
12/22/1977

NOTICE OF FILING
COMPLAINT

TO THE DEFENDANT, FRANK GUNTER, JR.:

YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE that the original Summons and Complaint in the above entitled action was filed in the Office of the Clerk of Court for Richland County, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a money judgment for Nine Hundred Sixty-Eight and 50/100 ($968.50) Dollars, representing the amount of default under a certain Promissory Note incorported therein, reasonable attorney fees therefore, and other relief as set forth in the Complaint.

MONTEITH, MONTEITH, & GOTTLIEB
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Edmund H. Monteith
Columbia, South Carolina
December 21, 1977
1/27/78

COMPLAINT

Plaintiff would respectfully show unto this Court:

1. That the Plaintiff is a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the State of South Carolina, with its principal place of business in Richland County.

2. That on information and belief the Defendants are residents and citizens of Richland County, State of South Carolina.

3. That on or about November 4, 1973, as shown by a certain promissory note, a copy of which is attached hereto and incorporated herein as though set forth verbatim, the Defendants promised to pay unto the Plaintiff the sum of One Thousand Three Hundred Ninety-two and no/100 ($1,392.00) Dollars in twenty-four (24) monthly installments of Fifty-eight and no/100 ($58.00) Dollars, beginning December 14, 1973.

4. That according to said note, default in paying any installment may, at the option of the Plaintiff, without notice or demand, render the entire sum remaining unpaid to be at once due and payable; and that if suit is filed on the said note, the Defendants shall pay actual and resonable attorney's fees as determined by the Court.

5. That the Defendants have defaulted in the payment of the installments on said note and that said default has rendered the entire unpaid sum of Nine-Hundred Sixty-eight and 50/100 ($968.50) Dolars due and payable.

6. That on demand by the Plaintiff to pay the aforementioned unpaid sum, the Defendants have failed to pay the same.

7. That the Plaintiff is informed and believes it is entitled to an Order of this Court granting judgment against the Defendants in the amount of Nine Hundred Sixty-eight and 50/100 ($968.50) Dollars, plus costs of collection and actual and reasonable attorney's fees therefor.

WHEREFORE, the Plaintiff prays judgment of the Defendants in the amount of Nine Hundred Sixty-eight and 30/100 ($968.30) Dollars, plus all costs of collection and actual and reasonable attorney's fees therefor, and for such other and further relief as this Court deems just and proper.

MONTEITH, MONTEITH & GOTTLIEB
Attorneys for Plaintiff
Edmund H. Monteith
Columbia, South Carolina
November 1977

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26 - 30 words	2.64	4.59	6.65	8.42	10.40	12.37
31 - 35 words	3.07	5.35	7.72	9.82	12.11	14.36
36 - 40 words	3.51	6.10	8.86	11.23	13.86	16.42
41 - 45 words	3.95	6.88	9.96	12.64	15.62	18.47
46 - 50 words	4.39	7.65	11.07	14.04	17.82	20.57
51 - 55 words	4.82	8.59	12.15	15.44	19 04	22.57
56 - 60 words	5.27	9.16	13.26	16.85	20.79	24.62
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71 - 75 words	6.58	11.45	16.58	21.06	25.97	

PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT

A tough man for a tough job

The decisions made by municipal governments are the decisions that most directly affect us in our day-to-day lives. They concern police and fire protection, traffic, water, sewerage and other personal services. For that reason, citizen participation and awareness should be at their highest levels in city government. Unfortunately, the trend has sometimes been in the other direction in Columbia. Our people want to know the story behind the investigation of the Columbia Police Department, and they want answers to some fundamental questions. Have city officials exposed the wrongdoing of others? Have the exposed the wrongdoing of some while hiding the wrongdoing of others? Have the fired police officers' superiors and other high-level city officials been involved in wrongdoing? Why hasn't our city government created a permanent body empowered to investigate allegations of misconduct now and in the future? The people have not been informed and their participation has not been solicited.

Dennis Bolt's view of the office of mayor is that Columbia needs a strong, active mayor, that the mayor should be the spokesman and watchdog for the people in the chambers of municipal government. He believes that the mayor should be independent, honest and tough. The job that has to be done with permit nothing less. He has a vision of what Columbia can be, and he is willing to fight for it.

Dennis Bolt Mayor

1213 Lady Street, Suite 102
Columbia, South Carolina 29201

Telephone (803) 771-0259